

Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
PROPERTY.

DO NOT TAKE FROM ALUMNI ROOM

"ONYX"
HOSIERY
ON THE LIPS
OF EVERY WOMAN
IN AMERICA

ONYX

Constantly Imitated—Never Equalled—

There is no other make "JUST AS GOOD." Look for the Trade-mark on each pair and insist on having "ONYX." Every quality for Men, Women and Children from the heavy coarse ones for School and Golf to the daintiest sheer silk for Reception or Ballroom.

For sale at every first class shop—If your favorite shop cannot supply you, we will direct you to the nearest dealer, or write to Dept. C.



Look for this Trade Mark
Stamped on every pair

Lord & Taylor
Wholesale Distributors
New York



Look for this Trade Mark
Stamped on every pair

FRANKLIN



Model G is the only strictly high-grade small runabout made.

In quality of material and workmanship and finish it equals the largest and finest Franklin touring-cars. When fitted with short folding top the top does not interfere when down with occupying the rumble seat.

It is not too large for city work, but it is big enough and fast enough for country travelling.

It has the power and the go. It is better on hills than many water-cooled machines of far greater horse-power. It is easy to operate, easy to ride in, and extremely economical to own.

With glass or storm front Model G is equipped for any weather. And having no water to freeze it can be left standing on the coldest day.

The finish is a deep rich red with black trimmings. These are durable shades and make the handsomest color-combination of the season.

In a word Model G is the runabout standard, the ideal.

No man would want to buy a cheap runabout after seeing Model G.

Model G runabout. 18 horse-power. 4 cylinders. Air-cooled engine. Sliding gear transmission. 32-inch wheels. 9 1/2 inch wheel-base. With hamper \$1750. Single or double rumble \$1800. F. O. B. Syracuse. (Top extra.)

Weight is what wears out tires

In a paper read before the French Society of Civil Engineers, M. A. Michelin, the noted tire expert, said:

"If the weight of an automobile is increased five per cent., it increases the wear and tear on tires fifteen per cent."

This means that the average water-cooled automobile with its extra weight of plumbing apparatus—and weighing, as it does, a third more than a Franklin model of the same capacity—wears out tires just twice as fast.

The light weight of Franklin Automobiles and their large wheels and tires eliminate the tire bugbear from automobiling. No other automobiles have such large wheels and tires in proportion to their weight.

Model D weighs only 2100 pounds, yet it has the same size wheels and tires as other automobiles weighing 3200 pounds and upward. Model H has larger wheels and tires than some automobiles a thousand pounds heavier—the larger the tires, the greater their wearing-surface, and the longer they last. But no tires made are large enough to offset the wear and tear put upon them by the bulky heavy water-cooled machines.

You cannot reduce tire expense nor fuel expense to a reasonable figure in a heavy automobile.

You cannot get the same refinement and simplicity—the combination of power and strength with light weight except through Franklin air-cooling.

What would it mean to you to get rid of tire trouble and at the same time cut the bills down half?

Nothing could induce a man who has once known the comfort and security of the light-weight air-cooled Franklin, to drive or own a heavy automobile.

Before you buy, think of tires; and all the burden and trouble of useless weight.



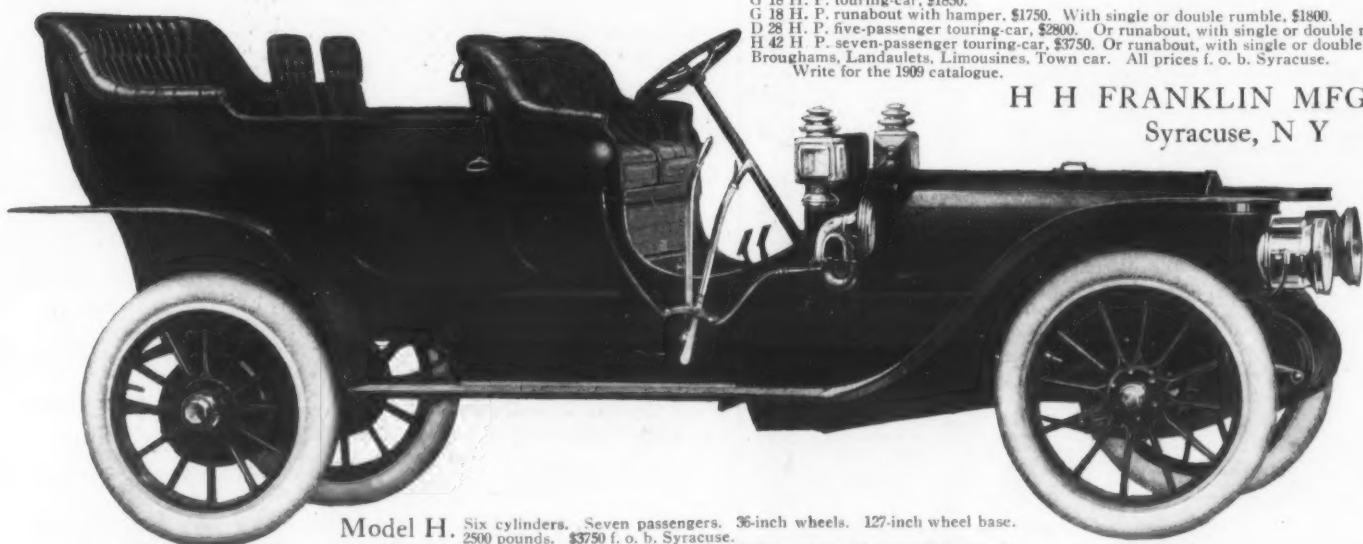
Unencumbered Franklin dash-board

Notice the neat effect: no coil box; no oiler. Nothing to clutter up the dash nor soil the clothing. Merely the magneto switch, the needle valve stem, and the primer rod. Franklins are the first American automobiles to employ the high tension single ignition magneto system already adopted by nearly all the leading foreign makers. This shows how Franklin automobiles lead in the most advanced modern practice.

Models

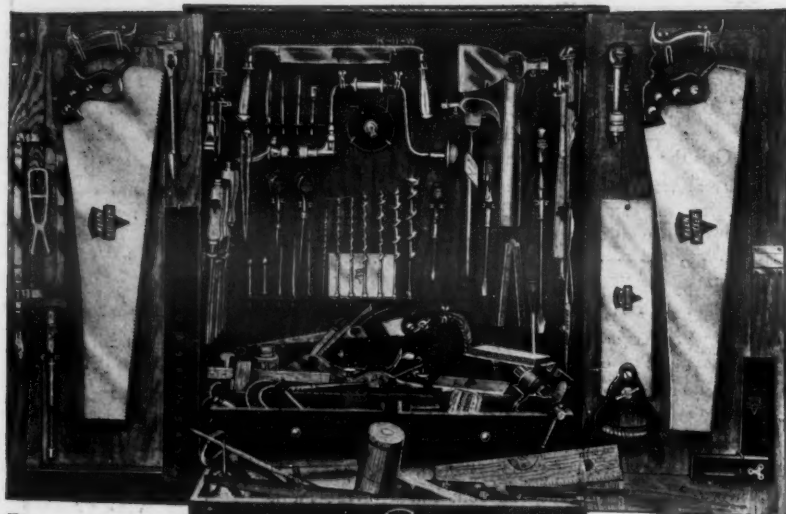
G 18 H. P. touring-car, \$1850.
G 18 H. P. runabout with hamper, \$1750. With single or double rumble, \$1800.
D 28 H. P. five-passenger touring-car, \$2800. Or runabout, with single or double rumble, \$2700.
H 42 H. P. seven-passenger touring-car, \$3750. Or runabout, with single or double rumble, \$3600.
Broughams, Landauets, Limousines, Town car. All prices f. o. b. Syracuse.
Write for the 1909 catalogue.

H H FRANKLIN MFG CO,
Syracuse, N Y



Model H. Six cylinders. Seven passengers. 36-inch wheels. 127-inch wheel base. 2500 pounds. \$3750 f. o. b. Syracuse.

Model H is the most refined six-cylinder automobile in the world—powerful, smooth, simple. There is not another large touring-car so comfortable to ride in, and so economical to use. And in appearance and details it has no superior.



No.
E-11-W

Price
\$50.00

The Home Tool Kit

Nearly every day something turns up about the house that could be improved or repaired if the proper tools were at hand.

When you want a hammer or a hatchet or any tool for any work, you know and everyone knows that the right way to be sure of satisfaction is to order Keen Kutter tools.

But when you want a complete set of tools, instead of buying one tool at a time and never having the right tool when you want it, order one of the

KEEN KUTTER TOOL CABINETS



These cabinets are designed for the convenience of the home. They contain every tool you need and have it ready when you need it. The various assortments were selected and made up by men who know tools and their requirements. Every tool has its own place in the cabinet and every tool belongs to the famous Keen Kutter brand, which means they are the best you can buy and that they are guaranteed perfect.

Keen Kutter Tool Cabinets are made in various styles and sizes at prices ranging from \$8.50 to \$125.00. If not at your dealer's, write us.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.), St. Louis and New York, U.S.A.

Booklovers Shakespeare

A SPLENDID BOOK INVESTMENT

Purely as a matter of investment, this proposition of ours ought to be of interest to you. It has often been asserted, and with truth, that in no purchase does one so fully get his money's worth as in that of books. At a small cost, so subdivided into installments as scarcely to be felt, one may possess himself of the greatest literary productions in a form that will last a lifetime and be a constant source of pleasure and instruction. Of no edition of a standard author known to us is this more emphatically true than of the **BOOKLOVERS SHAKESPEARE**, which seems to say the last word in tasteful and scholarly bookmaking for the general reader. Of course it is not a question of whether or not you will have a Shakespeare—simply what the edition should be. As we cannot see you personally, let us tell you a few words about the **BOOKLOVERS** through the medium of this advertisement.

The Edition for the General Reader

This edition is intended primarily for those busy yet thoughtful people who have not the time to make Shakespearean scholarship their aim, but who would read the plays with a full understanding and appreciation. The doubtful points, the obsolete words, the ambiguous phrases, have been made clear. At the same time this exceptional fullness of annotation makes this also the best edition for the average student intending to analyze the plays. The **BOOKLOVERS** is absolutely unabridged; the helps are the most complete and valuable ever offered in an edition for general use. In extent of information the **BOOKLOVERS** is, in fact, a Shakespearean Encyclopedia. There are forty volumes—a play to a volume. The edition is printed from new plates, on selected white paper. There are in all 7,000 pages, with 40 full-page plates in color and 400 reproductions of rare woodcuts. The volumes are handy-size, about 5 x 7 inches in size, ideal for easy handling and convenient for the pocket; and they are artistically and durably bound in half-leather or art cloth.

Free Examination—No Money Now

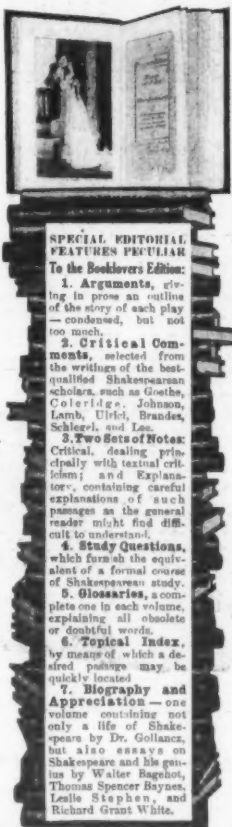
Bargain Prices and Easy Terms

We offer to place this set in your hands for investigation and comparison, absolutely without the expenditure of a cent on your part. If you will fill out and return to us with reasonable promptness the coupon in the corner of this announcement, we will send you a complete set, carriage prepaid. We ask for no money now. If, after careful examination of this set, you do not care to retain it, it may be returned at our expense. If you find it satisfactory, you retain possession of it and remit \$1.00 only—the balance in monthly installments of \$2.00 each, until you have paid the purchase price: \$31.00 for the half-leather, \$25.00 for the cloth. That is, you pay for the books while they are paying for themselves.

Mail Your Request Today

We present this to you as an investment proposition pure and simple. You incur absolutely no risk or liability. You have the opportunity of examining a widely popular standard edition of a great author; and when you number it among your books, you pay our bargain price, on terms as easy as we can afford to make them. We wish to urge one more thing upon you—that instead of referring our offer to possible future use, you send word to us today. Our earlier announcement has met with large response, but all requests for shipments can still be executed promptly in the order received. Act immediately.

The University Society
78 Fifth Avenue
New York



SPECIAL EDITORIAL FEATURES PERTINENT To the Booklovers Edition:

1. Arguments, giving in prose an outline of the story of each play—condensed, but not too much.
2. Critical Comments, selected from the writings of the best-qualified Shakespearean scholars, such as Goethe, Coleridge, Johnson, Lamb, Ulrici, Brandes, Schlegel, and Lee.
3. Two Sets of Notes: Critical, dealing principally with textual criticism; and Explanatory, containing careful explanations of such passages as the general reader might find difficult to understand.
4. Study Questions, which furnish the equivalent of a formal course of Shakespearean study.
5. Glossaries, a complete one in each volume, explaining all obsolete or doubtful words.
6. Topical Index, by means of which a desired passage may be quickly located.
7. Biography and Appreciation—one volume containing not only a life of Shakespeare by Dr. Gollancz, but also essays on Shakespeare and his genius by Walter Raleigh, Thomas Spencer Baynes, Leslie Stephen, and Richard Grant White.



THE "OLYMPIC" and the "CARLTON"
collars very sensibly make room for the
cravat and easy buttoning.

ARROW CLUPEO SHRUNK QUARTER SIZE COLLARS

OLYMPIC 2 1/4 inches high
CARLTON 2 3/4 inches high

15 cents each—2 for 25 cents

Made under the Arrow label only. Send for "Proper Dress," a style book.
CLUETT, PEABODY & COMPANY, 435 River St., Troy, N. Y., Makers of CLUETT SHIRTS.

VIVE AUTOMATIC CAMERA



Snap Shot taken with the world renowned 4 x 5 VIVE Universal Focus Lens

1909 VIVE AUTOMATIC CAMERAS require only a pressure of the thumb to make or change the exposure. Takes 12 4 x 5 pictures at one loading, with either plates or films. Elegantly finished at \$6, \$8, and \$10, and delivered transit paid to any railroad point in the U. S. east of the Rocky Mountains.

Fully guaranteed and fitted with the noted VIVE UNIVERSAL FOCUS LENS, assuring sharp, clear-cut views and portraits from six feet out.

Enclose 2c stamp for camera and supply catalog today, including cameras from \$5.00 to \$58.00

ORDER FOR CHRISTMAS NOW

Dept. 3. VIVE CAMERA COMPANY, Western Springs, Ill. Chicago Suburb

Col.
11-7-8

COUPON:
University
Society
New York

You may send, prepaid, for my examination, a set of the Booklovers Shakespeare in half-leather binding. If the books are satisfactory, I shall pay you \$1.00 within five days after their receipt, and \$2.00 per month thereafter for 15 months. If they are not, I shall notify you and hold them subject to your order.

Name

Address

If you prefer cloth binding change 15 months to 12.

Ostrich
Natur
5 Po
Fash
Price

ALB
F

Or We
tfully

To
plumes,
the abo
but not
lustrate
The post
fashion
ever ma
of feath
factory
save imp
by mail

Send
15 inch
stores s
for only

Money b
grades a

Send
paired o
Prices in

LO
3619 M

AND
HUNTE
G

MINN

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

ing
office
costs, v
etc.—th
some an
don; Gu
If you
send us
A. GOE

HA

Ostrich Book Natural Feather 5 Post Cards Fashion Guide Price List

ALL
FOR 10c

Or We Will Send Our Beautifully Illustrated Catalogue

FREE

To interest you in the finest and best Ostrich plumes, boas, tips, etc., in the world, we will send all the above for 10c. The feather is a great curiosity but not suitable for use. The book is beautifully illustrated with pictures from life on our Ostrich Farm. The post cards are the best tri-color souvenirs. The fashion guide and price list quote the lowest prices ever made on high grade goods. We are producers of feathers, and finish them in our own farm and factory in Los Angeles, California. If you want to save import duty and retail profits, buy direct of us by mail at producer's prices.

Send a trial order for our magnificent 15 inch plume, black or any color, better than stores sell at \$6 to \$7, delivered prepaid for only

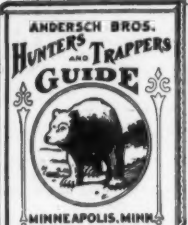
Same quality 17 inch for \$5.50
Same quality 19 inch for \$7.50

Money back if you do not keep the plumes. Cheaper grades shown in catalogue.

OLD FEATHERS MADE NEW

Send your discarded tips, plumes and boas to be repaired or made over into something stylish and new. Prices in our catalogue.

LOS ANGELES OSTRICH FARM
3619 Mission Road Los Angeles, Cal.



This
\$10,000
Book for
\$2.00

This second revised edition of our Hunters' and Trappers' Guide, the acknowledged Encyclopedia of Hunting and Trapping North American Animals, contains 450 pages,

handbound in Leather and Gold, 250 illustrations true to nature.

Book is endorsed by sportsmen of national reputation, also by both young and old trappers. Positively the best book on the subject ever written. Thousands of testimonials. It reveals Trappers' Secrets: How to make Decoy, Bait, Trap, Lightning Method of Skinning; How to Handle Skins, but chiefly How and Where to

Hunt and Trap Successfully

It illustrates and describes all animals, their geographical locations, habits, mode of living, propagation; Game Laws; detailed description of Skunk, Mink, Fox and Opossum Farms, and how to raise them for profit, breeding, etc. Price, \$2.00, express or postpaid.

We are the largest buyers of Hides and Furs. We buy one skin or a car load. Ship to us and obtain 10% to 50% more money than by selling at home. Hides tanned into beautiful robes; also other tanning. Our Magnetic Bait and Decoy attracts animals to traps, price \$1.00 per bottle, postpaid. We sell Steel and Wire Traps. Write for Hides and Fur price list; shipping tags sent free. Get copy of our Hunters' and Trappers' Guide today.

Andersch Bros., Dept. 13, Minneapolis, Minn.

"A push and it's in"

HANDHOOK

You don't need to hammer or screw the Handhook—the new hanger. Your thumb's the only tool you need. Just push it in and there's your hook—quick as a flash.

The Handhook is designed to hang things up quickly—neatly and safely. It's small and ornamental but very strong. Supports 10 pounds without disfiguring wood or plaster walls. For hanging up the thousand and one things around your home, office or store, like pictures, calendars, whisks, towels, coats, white shirts, draperies, reference books, utensils, etc., etc.—the Handhook is the best hook you've ever seen. Try some and see them work. Four fine finishes. Brass, 25c; steel, 20c; nickel, 15c; and antique copper, 30c.

If your stationary or hardware dealer can't supply you, send us his name and 10c for Sample Agreement.

A. GOERTZ & CO. 283 Morris Ave., Newark, N. J.



So many summer residents give us standing orders to ship our goods to them at their winter homes, that we thought you would like to buy direct from us if you knew the kind of goods we pack.

Our Sirloin Cut Steak Cod is a packing of choice steaks cut from the tenderest parts of the cod, and when served is much richer than the ordinary dry white shredded kind you usually get. We pack many other good things, too.

Write for Booklet It tells about our goods and contains the best recipes for cooking outdoors.

WE SELL YOU DIRECT LORD BROS. CO. PORTLAND, ME.

LAND GIVEN AWAY

to manufacturers who erect factories at Little Falls, Minn., which has the only Improved Water Power on the Mississippi River that has sold rock for its foundation. Factories are in abundance here. The forests supply timber for saw mills. Flour, paper, cheese, cigars and many other factories are prospering. Railroad facilities, educational advantages, churches, banks, and homes make Little Falls a thriving town.

We are selling 10.0 horse power electric or hydraulic, in large or small quantities, at very low rates.

Write for illustrated booklet to-day. Gives full information.

WATER POWER COMPANY, Little Falls, Minn.

Collier's

Saturday, November 7, 1908



The Equestrienne. Cover-Design	Drawn by Edward Penfield	
The Warrior's Last Ride	From a piece Painted by Frederic Remington	8
Editorials		9
The Extemporized Town.	Photographs	11
Danger from Plague	Illustrated with Photographs C. P. Connolly	12
The New Ireland	Illustrated with Photographs Maude Radford Warren	14
The Fools at the Finish.	Illustrated with Photographs Julian Street	16-17
Bailey's Experiment	Story Illustrated by George Wright Percival Gibbon	18
In Bughouseville.	Poem Illustrated by Dan Sayre Gravesbeck Walt Mason	20
Disease Created by Suggestion	Frederick Peterson, M.D.	20
The Dryad Who Went to Work.	Photographs	21
The First Man Back	Charles Belmont Davis	22
Drawing for Farms in South Dakota	Illustrated by Boardman Robinson Lindsey Denison	29

Volume XLII

Number 7

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers, New York, 416-424 West Thirtieth St.; London, 10 Norfolk St., Strand, W. C. For sale also by the International News Company, 5 Breams Buildings, Chancery Lane, E. C.; Toronto, Ont., 47-51 King St. West. Copyright 1908 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered as second-class matter February 16, 1905, at the Post-Office at New York, New York, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Price: United States and Mexico, 10 cents a copy, \$5.50 a year. Canada, 12 cents a copy, \$6.00 a year. Foreign, 15 cents a copy, \$7.50 a year.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Change of Address.—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of Collier's will reach any new subscriber.

Collier's National Hotel Directory

ALBANY, N. Y. The Hampton Albany's newest first-class fireproof hotel. Bath with each room. Near-est hotel to station and boats. E. P. \$2. up. F. C. Gillespie.	WASHINGTON, D. C. Hotel Richmond 17th and H Sts., near White House. Modern. A. & E. Plans. 100 rooms. 50 baths. Ask Collier's. Booklet mailed. Clifford M. Lewis.
BALTIMORE, MD. Hotel Belvedere A palatial new steel structure of 12 stories, all rooms outside with bath. Ball Room, Theatre, Banquet Hall. \$2.00 a day up.	CANADA CALGARY, ALBERTA, CAN. Queen's Hotel Calgary, the commercial Metropolis of the West. Rates \$2.00 per day. Free 'Bus to all Trains. H. L. Stephens, Prop.
BOSTON, MASS. United States Hotel Beach, Lincoln and Kingston Sts. 350 rooms. Suites with bath. A. P. \$3. R. P. \$1 up. In centre of business section.	AUTUMN RESORTS ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Hotel Dennis Come to Atlantic City. Enjoy the delights of autumn at the seashore combined with comforts and conveniences of the world's Seaside Metropolis. This hotel always popular on account of unequalled location and unobstructed ocean view. Walter J. Buzby.
BUFFALO, N. Y. Hotel Statler "THE COMPLETE HOTEL." New—Elegant—Central. 300 rooms, 300 baths. European Plan, \$1.50 up.	NIAGARA FALLS, ONT. The Clifton Directly facing both Falls. Just completed and up to date. Open winter and summer. \$4 to \$6. American Plan. Booklet on request.
CHICAGO, ILL. Chicago Beach Hotel 51st Boul. and Lake Shore. American or European plan. Only 10 minutes' ride from city, near South Park System; 450 rooms, 250 private baths. Illus. booklet on request.	HEALTH RESORTS BATTLE CREEK, MICH. The Battle Creek Sanitarium The world's foremost Health Resort in physiological and dietetic methods. Two hundred kinds of baths; large indoor swimming pools, palm gardens, electricity, massage, Swedish gymnastics, mechanical vibration, delicious unequalled health cuisine, trained nurses. Delightful dining room on top floor. Luxurious modern appointments. Perfect warmth. Invigorating Michigan climate, six hundred feet above sea level. The ideal place to rest, recuperate, and build up permanent health. Beautiful Souvenir Portfolio FREE. Box 73, Battle Creek, Mich.
NEW ORLEANS, LA. New Denechaud New Orleans' latest and most modern hotel. Built of steel, brick and concrete. Fronts on 4 streets. All outside rooms. European plan \$1.50 up. Centrally located.	BILOXI, MISS. Gulf Coast Health Resort For the sick, convalescent or weary. Airy rooms; sea-breezes and sunshine. Write for pamphlet.
NEW YORK, N. Y. WHY PAY EXTRA VAGANT HOTEL RATES? CLENDENING APARTMENT HOTEL 198 W. 103d Street. Select, homelike. Economical. Suites of Parlor, Bedroom and Bath \$5.00 daily and up. WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET B FOR FULL PARTICULARS.	CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA. Hotel Rider America's foremost "All the Year" Health, Recreation, and Rest Resort. Medicinal Mineral Waters. Sanatorium Treatments. Delightful surroundings. Acc. 600. Both plans. Reasonable rates.
Broadway Central Hotel. Only N. Y. Hotel featuring American Plan. Our table the foundation of enormous business. A. P. \$2.50. E. P. \$1.	
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. Hotel St. Francis In heart of the city opp. beautiful park, near clubs, shops and theatres. Every comfort and convenience. Acc. 1000. \$2 up. E. P.	
SEATTLE, WASH. Savoy Hotel "12 stories of solid comfort." Concrete, steel and marble. In fashionable shopping district. 210 rooms. 135 baths. English grill. \$1 up.	
WASHINGTON, D. C. Hotel Driscoll Fronting U.S. Capitol and Park. Near points of interest. New, modern. Free baths. E. P. \$1.00. A. P. \$2.50. Send for booklet.	

If you are going to visit New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, San Francisco, or any other large city, let us furnish you, free of charge, information regarding the Hotels that would probably suit you best.

COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT, 420 W. 13th Street, N. Y.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

AMERICAN, EUROPEAN, ORIENTAL TOURS

Information regarding tours to any part of the world will be furnished upon request by
COLLIER'S TRAVEL DEPARTMENT
420 W. 13th Street, New York

WINTER CRUISES TO SUMMER LANDS

Comprehensive Itineraries
Splendid Cruising Steamers
Attractive Rates

"Moltke" Orient Cruise 80 days—
36th Annual Orient Cruise, Leaves New York Jan. 25, 1909. \$300 upward

"Oceana" West Indies Cruises—
Leaves New York Jan. 25 and Feb. 27. 30 days—\$150 upward

Illustrated book on request

Hamburg-American Line
41-45 Broadway, New York

The GLORIOUS ORIENT

Leisurely travel, personal escort.
Small party, exclusive arrangements.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET 325 Fifth Ave., New York
306 Washington St., Boston
1005 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

CLARK'S CRUISE OF THE "ARABIC" TO THE ORIENT

February 4 to April 16, 1909
Seventy-one days, costing only \$400.00 and up, including shore excursions. SPECIAL FEATURES: Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Algiers, Malta, 19 Days in Egypt and the Holy Land. Constantinople, Athens, Rome, the Riviera, etc.
Cruise Round the World, October 16, 1909
F. C. CLARK, Times Building NEW YORK

University Travel Send for our Announcement of Tours. Bureau of University Travel, 5 Trinity Pl., Boston.

EARN A FREE TRIP TO EUROPE Special offer to organizers of private parties for our high grade Tours. THE EAGER TOURS, 305 North Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Are You? Going to Build?

Do you want comfort in your new home? Do you want it free from drafts? Do you want it warm in winter, cool in summer? Do you want to save coal? If you do, let us tell you how and why

NEPONSET BUILDING PAPER Keeps Houses Warm

Whether you are building a dwelling, a stable, a barn, or an outbuilding, you ought to know about Neponset Building Paper, Florian Sound-Deadening Felt, or Paroid Roofing.

Tell us what you are going to build and let us send you information that applies. Years of experience has given us a fund of information of great value to the man about to build.

"COMFORTABLE HOMES," an attractive brochure illustrating many attractive houses and giving building points worth while, sent free. Address Dept. E.

F. W. BIRD & SON

East Walpole, Mass. Also Hamilton, Ont.

Every Beat is Easy Street for 50c

Gilbert's

Invisible Heel Cushions

IN THE RED BOX

Absorb all the shocks and jars of walking, prevent tired aching feet and limbs, nervousness, debility, irritability caused by pounding over hard floors and pavements. Slip inside the shoe, arch the instep. You wear a half size smaller shoe. Price Post Paid 50c.

Are You Short? For the theatrical profession and those who want to increase their height we make a special Cushion of one inch thickness. Price Post Paid, \$1.00. At shoe, department and drug stores and notion counters.

BOOKLET ON REQUEST

E. T. GILBERT MFG. CO., 225 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

TYPEWRITERS ALL MARKS

All Standard Machines SOLD OR RENTED ANYWHERE at \$4 to \$6 Mths. Prices allowing rental to apply on price. Shipped with privilege of examination. Write for catalog "M." Typewriter Emporium, 92-94 Lake St., Chicago

HIGH-GRADE SALESMEN

BIG MONEY MADE SELLING AND APPOINTING agents to sell Hydro Carbon Lighting Systems. Our demonstrating system makes failure impossible. Wanted—a good man in every village and city in the world. Security Light & Tank Co., 160 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

SALESMEN FOR HIGH CLASS USED AUTOMOBILES, all prices; cars rebuilt and made like new by manufacturers; high commissions; great opportunity. Auto Clearing House, 240 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

INVESTIGATE THE MONEY MAKING POSSIBILITIES in selling our Gasoline Lighting Systems. Most extensive line manufactured. Big opportunities given to responsible men. Knight Light Co., 92 Illinois St., Chicago.

THE KE-PA-GO-IN TIRES and the Defender tire covers cover the tire question and you can keep a goin'. Let us tell you how and why. Salesmen wanted. Beebe-Elliott Company, Racine, Wis.

SALESMEN. EASY MONEY. \$1,000 DEATH and \$7.50 Weekly Accident Benefit Policy with two valuable premiums free. Cost \$1.00 a year. Sell itself. Great side line, or get exclusive contract. Regal Registry Co., 277 Broadway, N. Y.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SUCCESS, or in building up your business, or in boosting your earning power or ability, write for our 32-page beautifully illustrated book dealing with the success problem. It tells you many thousands of other men have helped themselves to big success. Just send a postal card today. The Sheldon School, 1429 Republic Building, Chicago.

RACINE MADE TO MEASURE UNDERSUITS (underwear) make permanent business because satisfactory to customers. If you sell underwear you need Racine samples. Territory open. C. W. Hayes, Stevens Point, Wis.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

"DOLLARS & SENSE" FREE. COL. HUNTER'S great book free with Advertisers Magazine one year at 50 cents. For business men who advertise. Best "Ad-School" in existence. Sample magazine free. Advertisers Magazine, 731 Commercial Bldg., Kansas City.

START A DIVIDEND PAYING BUSINESS for yourself placing "Premium" machines. No soliciting, no work. Large profit with small capital (\$11.00). Premium Vending Co., Lewis Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

START A COLLECTION AGENCY. BIG money, unlimited field, no capital needed. We teach you the secrets of collecting money and how to start spare time. Write today for free pointers and new plan. American Collection Service, 51 State Street, Detroit, Mich.

BUSINESS BOOK FREE: TELLS HOW YOU can secure the actual working plans, money-making systems, schemes and short cuts of 112 great, big, business men—to increase your salary—to boost your profits. Write now. System, Dept. C-5, 151-153 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FOR SALE. CONTROLLING INTEREST. Planning mill. Excellent opportunity—\$5,000 to \$15,000 required. Also other profitable Florida investments. W. C. Warrington & Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

AD-CLIPS MADE FOR BUSINESS MEN and Candidates. Send photo and \$2 bill for 3x2 engraving, oval or square finish. Webber, Artist-Engraver, Collinwood, O. (944 Lyman Ave.). Stock cuts for sale.

ESTABLISH A GENERAL AGENCY IN YOUR locality. We have a shoe that sells on sight. Every man and woman a possible customer. Write today. Kushion Comfort Shoe Co., Dept. W-11, Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY OPERATING OUR NEW Vending Machines. They earn 30%. Only a small investment needed to start earning handsome income. Write quick for plan. Calles, Detroit, Mich.

HELP WANTED

LEARN TO DRAW—MAKE BIG MONEY drawing pen and ink illustrations for newspapers at home. Taught thoroughly by mail. Free catalog. School of Illustration, Dept. 19, 90 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED. AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS for Made-to-Measure Underwear. Those taking orders for Custom Shirts and Clothes preferred. Write manufacturer today. Textile Mfg. Co., 261 E. Division Street, Chicago.

YOUNG MEN TO PREPARE FOR EXAM. FOR Railway Mail, other Govt. Positions. Superior instruction by mail. Estab. 14 yrs. Thousands of successful students. Questions and "How Govt. Positions are Secured," free. Inter-State Schools, 100 Iowa Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

FOR THE HOME

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER. FOR 2c IN STAMPS we will send you a full pint sample of Knox Gelatine (enough for six portions) and our recipe book, "Dainty Desserts for Dainty People." Knox Gelatine is the purest made and is a delicious and healthful dessert if you have never tried it send for the sample and get acquainted. We know you will be surprised at its goodness. The regular size package makes two quarts and is sold by all grocery stores. If you are now using it send us an empty gelatine box and 10c for a copy of the handsome "First Lesson" painting. Chas. B. Knox, 16 Knox Avenue, Johnstown, N. Y.

BUTCHER'S BOSTON POLISH IS THE BEST finish for floors and interior woodwork. Not brittle; will not deface like shellac or varnish. Send for booklet. For sale by dealers in Paints, Hardware and House Furnishings. Butcher Polish Co., 356 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

A GYMNASIUM IN YOUR OWN HOME at 1-20th the cost of regular apartment. 6 different devices. Used separately or together. Remodeled without trouble. Write for catalog. J. Willig, 22 S. Sangamon St., Chicago.

PIANOS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

BARGAINS IN HIGH-GRADE PIANOS. Slightly used instruments: 7 Steinway Uprights for \$300 up; 4 Webers, \$250 up; 7 Knabes, \$250 up; 3 Chickering, \$250 up. Good second-hand Uprights, \$100 up. Easy payments. Lyon & Healy, 40 Adams St., Chicago. Write today.

WING PIANOS BEST TONED AND MOST successful. Est'd 40 years. Recent improvements give greatest resonance. Sold direct. No agents. Sent on trial—freight paid, first, last and all the time by us—to show our faith in our work. If you want a good piano, you save \$75-\$200. Very easy terms. Slightly used "high-grades," \$75 up, taken in exchange for improved Wing pianos; thoroughly refinished. Send for bargain list. You should have any "Book of Educational Interest" about Pianos. 152 pp., N. Y. "World" says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." Free for the asking from the old house of Wing & Son, 383-385 W. 13th Street, New York.

SAVE \$100 TO \$200 BY BUYING A HIGH grade used Piano. We have at all times an immense stock of good used pianos of best makes. Our list includes 4 Steinway Grand Pianos, 7 Steinway Uprights, 8 Knabe Grands and Uprights, 25 Starr Uprights, and hundreds of miscellaneous pianos. Send for list. We sell everywhere. Jesse French Piano Co., 1111 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

IVERS & POND PIANOS. EVERYWHERE recognized as the highest achievement in fine piano-building. Sold by leading piano houses generally, but where none represent us we can sell you direct from our large Boston Establishment, extending easy payment terms, making expert selection, and guaranteeing the piano to please you, or it returns at our expense for both railroad freight. New catalogue and important information to buyers mailed free. Write us today. Ivers & Pond Piano Co., 157 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

BIRDS, POULTRY, DOGS, and PETS

HUNGARIAN AND ENGLISH PARTRIDGES. Pheasants, Hungarian Hares; Deer, Quail, Fancy Pheasants, ornamental waterfowl and live wild animals. Write for price list. Wenz & Mackensen, Dept. L, Yardley, Pa.

DO YOU REALLY CARE FOR DOGS? IF SO, why not send stamp for "Dog Culture" to Spratt's Patent, Jefferson Street, Newark, N. J., and learn all about feeding, appliances, etc.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

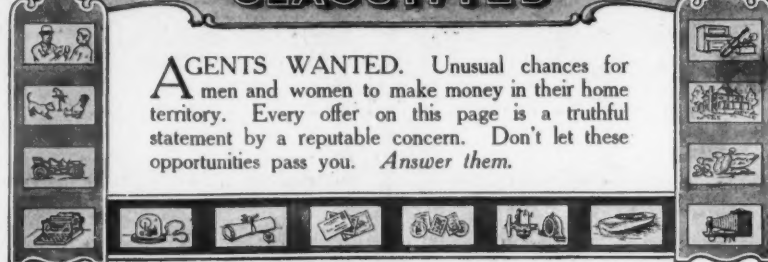
GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

GREAT LAYERS, POOR LAYERS, COCKS just will breed layers, picked unerringly by the Hogan System of Selection. Tested 154 years at California State Experiment Station. Proofs free, or send \$2 (and promise to keep the knowledge to yourself) for 1908 edition. Walter Hogan Co., 36 National Bank Building, Fergus Falls, Minn.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED



AGENTS WANTED. Unusual chances for men and women to make money in their home territory. Every offer on this page is a truthful statement by a reputable concern. Don't let these opportunities pass you. Answer them.

AGENTS WANTED

HIGH COLLARS NEED "IDEAL SUPPORTERS." Instantly attached. No sewing or planning. Hold the collar. Sample pair 10c. Quick profits in our Women's Novelties. Write Rosalind Co., 377-379 B'way, N. Y. City.

AGENTS. EARN BIG MONEY SELLING JAPANESE Drawn Work, Renaissance. Mexican and Swiss embroidered shirt waist patterns, etc. Catalogue upon request. National Importing Co., Dept. C, 699 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS MAKE LARGE MONEY HANDLING any of these new patented articles—Hame Fastener, Keyless Lock, Sunset Home, Sanitary Soap Device. Write for particulars. U. S. B., 602 Baltimore Building, Chicago.

EMPLOYED WORKMEN WANTED AS REPRESENTATIVES in every shop to introduce Vance Hand Soap to fellow workmen. Big money can be made on the side. Any reliable man can soon work up an independent business. Send 10c for full size can and particulars. The J. T. Robertson Co., Box C, Manchester, Conn.

INSTANT SUCCESS POSITIVE. CONDUCTING sales parlors for America's latest improved health dress shoes; everyone buys—profit possibilities unlimited. Marvel Shoe Co., E. Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—NEW AUTOMATIC CURRYCOMB. Indispensable—makes its own demand. First applicants control unlimited sales. Large profits. Trial without risk. Write Clean Comb Co., Dept. C, Racine, Wis.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY MONTHLY. Metal Combination Rolling Pin—nine useful articles for the kitchen combined in one. Lightning seller. Sample free. Forshee Manufacturing Co., Box 225, Dayton, Ohio.

AGENTS LOOK! WOMEN AND MEN. We have just added 4 new big sellers. Rockford, Ill., agent worked 3 days, then ordered 100 doz. Particulars and special premium offer free. Fair Mfg. Co., Box 82, Racine, Wis.

IDEAL LAMP FILLER—SAVES BOTHER filling lamps. Handiest contrivance invented. Good agent's proposition. 100% profit. Sample A, 12c; A and B, 25c. Harry O. Mayo & Co., 3137 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS. PORTRAITS 35c. FRAMES 15c. stereoscopes 25c, views 1c, portrait pillow tops 30c, English Art Plates \$1.00, 30 days' credit. Samples and free catalog. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290-152 W. Adams St., Chicago.

PATENTED KEROSENE INCANDESCENT Burner. Attachable to any lamp. Produces 70 candle-power light, saves 30% kerosene; ready seller everywhere; agents protected. F. W. Gottschalk, 99 Chambers St., N. Y.

WRITE FOR THE BEST SOAP AND TOILET combinations for agents. Our French milled. See our new Red Cross packages. Pierce Chemical Company, Desk 21, 152 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

BE LOCAL SALES AGENT FOR "JUNIOR" Typewriter—first practical, workable standard keyboard, two-hand action typewriter ever sold low as \$35. Big profits—easy sales. Easily carried about. Write Dept. 109, Junior Typewriter Co., 331 Broadway, New York.

HORSES INSURED: SOMETHING NEW; every horse owner wants it; big field; quick money; permanent. Atlantic Horse Insurance Co., 84 Weybosset St., Providence, R. I.

NOTICE TO AGENTS. BEST PHOTO PILLOW top on the market, biggest volume, highest grade work, prompt shipments, price 35c. The Harry M. Muller Co., sole makers, 409-411 Montrose Ave., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS. GOOD MONEY EASILY MADE selling our 14 new patented articles. Each one a necessity to every woman and a rapid seller. No scheme. Sample to hustlers. A. M. Young & Co., 460 Howard Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY to sell the Transparent Handle Pocket Knife. Good commission paid. Immense profits earned. Write for terms. Novelty Cutlery Company, No. 40 Bar St., Canton, O.

BOOKMEN AND ALL AGENTS—INVESTIGATE! "Heart Throbs" plays upon chords of deep feeling to which everybody responds. Over 100,000 already sold. Great for villages and farms as well as cities. A peep into its magic pages sells the book. Get your easy money and get it quick. Write. Chapline Publishing Co., N. Y. City.

OUR ROAD SALESMEN MAKE MONEY. We desire to secure before January 1st several men who can sell our goods. Last year at this time we started several inexperienced men selling for us who are now making big money. Let us hear from you. Glen Bros., Rochester, N. Y. Established 1866.

SPECIAL, VERY SPECIAL, AGENTS WANTED to appoint permanent local agents to sell Piako, the quick and sure skirt, waist, and trousers fastener. People buy on sight. Increasing cumulative profits in territory. Send references. Clarke Sales Company, Terminal Building, New York.

FINANCIAL

BANK DEPOSITS GUARANTEED BY STATE of Oklahoma Guaranty Fund. Your money absolutely safe. We pay 4% on deposits. Draw your money any way. "Book of Educational Interest" about Pianos. 152 pp., N. Y. "World" says: "A book of educational interest everyone should have." Free for the asking from the old house of Wing & Son, 383-385 W. 13th Street, New York.

AUTOMOBILES and SUNDRIES

VICTOR HAND-FORGED AUTOMOBILES. Four Annual Cars now ready, describing Air and Water-cooled cars, 14 to 24 H.P., in Solid and Pneumatic tires. Prices, \$450 up. Victor Auto. Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

3 NEW IMPROVED TYPES OF WIND shields—adapted to all cars—\$35.00 to \$50.00. Descriptive matter on request. Also makers of London Tops. London Auto Supply Co., 1232 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

PHOTOGRAPHY

PHOTO FINISHING PROMPTLY BY MAIL. Highest grade work. Enlargements and copies a specialty; 2 cts. for prices, special offers and Agency proposition. Robt. C. Johnston, 12 No. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

GET YOUR KODAK FILMS FREE. WRITE for my prices on developing and printing. Free coupon with each order—good in exchange for Eastman films. Homer E. Howry, 606 Carondelet St., Los Angeles, Cal.

OUR SEPIA ENLARGEMENTS ON WELLINGTON Cream Crayon Bromide Paper are permanent and beautiful. Send for price list. R. Harris & Co., 26 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass. U. S. Agents for Wellington Products.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

CIVIL SERVICE EMPLOYEES ARE PAID well for easy work; examinations soon; expert advice. Sample questions and Booklet 4 describing positions, and easiest and quickest way to secure them, free. Write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

"PROGRESSIVE CHAUTAUQUA." EDUCATIONAL, social and entertaining games for everyone. Excellent proposition. Agents wanted. Write for terms. Chautauqua Pub. Ass'n, R-1083 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

PHOTO PILLOW TOPS, PORTRAITS, FRAMES. Sheet Pictures, etc., at lowest prices. 30 days' credit. Catalog and sample free. Experience unnecessary. County Portrait Co., 82 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

JUST OUT, "ALADDIN" CENTRAL-DRAUGHT kerosene mantle lamp. Produces gas from kerosene. Will revolutionize lighting methods. Large money-making possibilities. Agents wanted. Dept. 510-56 5th Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE 500 PER CENT. SELLING "Novelty Sign Cards," Window Letters and Changeable Signs. Merchants buy in quantities. 80 varieties. Cat. free. Sullivan Co., Dept. G, 405 W. Van Buren St., Chicago.

AGENTS MAKE BIG PROFIT SELLING OUR Safety Shutter Closes. Sells on sight, protects life and health. Start in business with sample pr. 10c. can be sold for 25c. S. S. C. Co., 12 B'way, N. Y. City. Write for particulars.

HIGH GRADE AGENTS TO CALL ON PHY- sicians. Commission basis or guaranteed weekly advance after 60 days' trial on commission. Choice territory now open. Wm. Wood & Co., 51 Fifth Ave., New York.

AGENTS CAN MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING our fine line of fancy goods, silk shawls, embroidered waist and dress patterns. Catalogue and samples free. Liberal credit given. Schwartz Importing Company, Dept. D, St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY SELLING OUR new glass letters for office windows, store fronts, and glass signs. Easily put on. Write for free sample and particulars. Metallic Sign Letter Co., 66 N. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY. 200% PROFIT selling our beautiful copyrighted Art Flower Medallions with loved one's photograph. Something new. Write today. Craver Mfg. Co., 464 Carroll Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FREE SAMPLES TO RESPONSIBLE AGENTS. Our Emblem Suspenders are the fastest sellers out. Unparalleled earnings. Great Christmas demand. Write today. Emblem Suspenders Co., Augusta, Maine.

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS OF GLASS paper. Plain glass windows made to look like real stained glass. Something new for agents. Sells on sight. Catalog free. S. H. Parrish & Co., 214 Clark St., Chicago.

"NOFLUX" ALUMINUM SOLDER SELLS at sight. New article, nothing like it. Great demand; 25c or 50c for sample and instructions. Easy to get busy with this. E. M. & R. Co., Sunday Call, Newark, N. J.

AGENTS, EITHER SEX, TO SELL RAJAH Massage Cream. 100% profit. Good seller, price being 20% lower than other creams. Write at once for particulars and samples. Prostorne Co., 1136 Union St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS, GO FOR WONDROUS NEW CRAZE "Self-identification"; immense chance; 100% profit; sample free; New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago already closed. Kaytwo Mfg. Co., Rosindale Sq., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—MEN AND WOMEN. BIG CASH Profits and Free Premiums. Easy, pleasant work. 60 special lines to take the housewife. Free Catalogue and premium offer. C. Miller & Co., 2096 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS. WE WANT A GENERAL AGENT (either sex) in every town in U. S., to handle our leader, patented. Every woman interested. Big profits. Write for particulars. N. E. Sales Co., 85 State St., Boston, Mass.

PORTRAIT AGENTS. Finest portrait work; all styles. A beautiful high grade reproduction of Oil Landscapes, free with each portrait. Sample Free. F. Weick Portrait Co., 516 New Era Building, Chicago.

WE WISH TO OBTAIN IN YOUR LOCALITY a Secretary for The White Trade Clubs. Requires person of education and culture. Highly remunerative. Address H. C. White Co., 43 West 34th Street, New York.

JUST OUT. LOW-PRICED, 3-LB. MOP; TURN crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150¢ to Agents; catalog free. U. S. Mop Company, 133 Main Street, Lisle, O.

AGENTS: WE MANUFACTURE THE FAMOUS Goodrich Dry Bones, Razor and Strops. Big money made. Write for our complete line and agents' special price list. A. Goodrich Mfg. Co., 541 W. Madison St., Chicago.

AGENTS, MALE OR FEMALE, MAKE ALL kinds of money selling my Pongee Swiss Embroidered Waist Patterns and Silk Shawls. Big money for you. Cat. mailed on request. Joseph Gluck, Dept. E, 621 B'way, N. Y. City.

AGENTS—MAKE BIG MONEY TAKING SUB- scriptions to "Popular Electricity," new, new, new magazine. Nearly everyone is interested in electricity and this magazine is written so they can understand it. You can secure subscriptions simply by showing people the magazine. Send for sample copy and full particulars. Popular Electricity Pub. Co., 1270 Monmouth Bldg., Chicago.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

LADIES, OUR CATALOGUE EXPLAINS HOW we teach hairdressing, manicuring, facial massage, chiropody in few weeks, mailed free. Write nearest Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE, HOME STUDY COURSE. For home-makers, teachers, and well paid positions. Ill. 70-page booklet, "Profession of Home Making," free. Am. School of Home Economics, 632 W. 69th St., Chicago.

WEARING APPAREL

FINE TAILORING ON CREDIT. HONESTLY disposed men living anywhere may open a charge account with us. Art-tailored garments made by hand and guaranteed to fit. Terms to suit your convenience. Wear the cloth book. Bell Tailoring Co., 142 E. Madison St., Chicago.

WILL SELL MY FUR COAT, LINED WITH finest Australian mink, elegant Persian lamb collar; cost \$125.00, will sell for \$35.00. Send size and if coat fits, will sell at my expense, privilege of inspection. Also my wife's elegant lynx set, large rac mink extra long scarf; cost \$65.00, sell for \$20.00. Dr. A. Lewis, 717 W. 35th St., N. Y. City.

MISCELLANEOUS

"JUBILEE EDITION" OF PAGE CATALOG free—issued in celebration of the Quarter-Centennial of Page Fence. Tells why over 300,000 farmers buy Page Fence, mailed of High-Carbon Open-Heath Spring Steel Wire. Shows why it is the most economical fence on the market. Send today for Free "Jubilee Catalog." Page Woven Wire Fence Co., Box 32, Adrian, Mich.

GAMES AND ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, VAUDEVILLE SKETCHES, MONO- logues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all Occasions, Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free. T. S. Denison, Pub'r, Dept. 44, Chicago.

REAL ESTATE

ARIZONA
BUY LAND IN SALT RIVER VALLEY. Arizona, under Roosevelt Dam. Raisin, orange, fruit, alfalfa, melons. Get highest returns; no failures. Ideal now selling \$100 an acre and up. Write today for new booklet and six months' subscription to "The Earth" free. C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, A. T. & S. F. Ry., 1172C, Railway Exchange, Chicago.

MASSACHUSETTS
MORTGAGEE'S SALE: FORECLOSED PROP- erty. Splendid opportunity to secure high grade Real Estate at right prices for investment. Write for particulars. J. B. Lewis, 101 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MINNESOTA
INFORMATION ABOUT MINNESOTA. 200-page book compiled by the State describing industries, crops, live stock, property values, schools, churches and towns of each County, and Minnesota's splendid opportunities for any man. Sent free by State Board of Immigration, Dept. A-2, State Capitol, St. Paul, Minn.

MISCELLANEOUS
PUT YOUR MONEY IN A NEW COUNTRY. Unusual opportunities for the farmer, merchant, professional and working man, in the Dakotas, Montana, Idaho and Washington, along the Pacific Coast extension of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Homeseekers' excursions to the Dakotas and Montana, November 17, \$25 round trip from Chicago to Lemmon, S. D.; Hastings, Bowman and Marmarth, N. D.; and Mildred, Montana, \$26.30 round trip to Terry, Mont.; \$26.60 round trip to Miles City, Mont.; \$30 round trip to Musselshell, Roundup, Lavina, Harlowton, Moore and Lewistown, Mont. Folders from F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

FRUIT FARM ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS. A 10 acre Texas Gulf Coast orange or truck farm will make you independent. Here dollars are made as easily as pennies in the North. Perpetual sea breeze makes warm winters and cool summers. Average annual rainfall 28 in. Save \$10 a month and put it into the best investment on Earth, and just as safe as Govt. Bonds. Best location on Railroad. Buy now and enjoy the rapid advance. Others are making money. Why not you? Book and particulars free. Special proposition. El Chapote Orange Lands Assn., 1469 First Nat. Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.

TEXAS
THE NEW CALIFORNIA. TEN ACRE TRACTS and up—Rio Grande Valley—Gulf Coast—rich old California lands in Texas at Texas prices. Raise anything that is grown in California, 1500 miles nearer the markets, 45% less freight rate, 400 miles South, 3 to 6 weeks earlier season, higher, dryer coast elevation, cooler in summer, warmer in winter, cheaper irrigation, 26 inches rainfall. Easy terms, special cars to lands, low rates. Magazine, maps, price free. Walter S. Ayres, Vice President, 705 Postal Telegraph Building, Chicago.

FOR SALE

IWAN POST HOLE AUGER DIGS A 3 FT. hole in 3 minutes, any kind of ground. Made on a new principle. It's wonderful. Ask your dealer about it or write Iwan Bros., Dept. 104, Stretcher, Ill.

TELEGRAPHY

TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT IN THE SHORTEST possible time. The Omnigraph Automatic Transmitter combined with standard key and sounder. Sends you telegraph messages at any speed just as an expert operator would. 5 styles \$2 up; circular free. Omnigraph Mfg. Co., 39 W. Cortlandt St., N. Y.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY—CALLS FOR OUR graduates far exceed supply. Operated by and under supervision of R. R. Officials. Railroad wires in school. Positions secured. Work for experience. Catalogue free. National Telegraph Institute, Dept. K, Cincinnati, O., Philadelphia, Pa., Memphis, Tenn., Davenport, Ia., Columbia, S. C.

COLLECTIONS

"RED STREAKS OF HONESTY EXIST IN everybody," and thereby we collect more honest debts than any agency in the world. Write for our Red Streak Book. Francis G. Luke, 77 Com. Nat. Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Some People Don't Like Us."

OF INTEREST TO MEN

\$10 TO \$18 BUYS MADE-TO-MEASURE SUIT; style, fit and satisfaction assured. 60 woolen samples, fall styles, and 35 fashion cuts to select from, sent free. Any one of your family can take measures. Homebys Tailoring Co., 307-213 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

ALL SAFETY RAZOR BLADES RESHARP- ened, sterilized, better than new. 2c each and return postage. Send your address for our convenient mailing wrapper. Keenedge Co., 239 Keenedge Building, Chicago.

SHAVING MADE EASY. ALL KINDS OF safety razor blades 25c; Star and Gem blades, 10c. Work guaranteed. Sample blade free; enclose postage. Illinois Cutlery Co., 152 N. State St., Chicago.

40 Years the World's Standard



GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

Garland Gas Ranges and Heaters

Made on Honor in the Faintest Garland Way

You pay no more for a time-tried "Garland" than for an unknown brand. It pays first, last and all the time to have the BEST.

Sold by First-class Dealers Everywhere.

Ranges furnished with Garland Oven Heater Indicator. Booklets Free by Mail.

The Michigan Stove Company

Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World.

Detroit, Mich. Chicago, Ill.

FLEXIBLE FLYER

The Sled that Steers



Wins every Race

Is the heart's desire of youth in Winter—the only sled that satisfies the boy or girl who knows

The fastest, safest, strongest, ever invented. A Boy's sled—the only one girls can properly control. Steers easily around others without dragging the feet—runs away from them all—runs farthest. Easiest to pull up hill.

Saves its cost in shoes the first Winter—prevents wet feet, colds and Doctor's bills. Built to last of special steel and second growth white ash, handsomely finished. Insist on a Flexible Flyer.

Look for the new Flexible Flyer Racers—long, low, narrow, speedy, moderate priced.

Send for Free Cardboard Model (showing just how it steers) and colored Christmas booklet with prices.

S. L. ALLEN & CO., Box 1101M, Philadelphia, Pa.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

Bear the script name of Stewart Hartshorn on label.

Get "Improved," no tacks required.

Wood Rollers Tin Rollers

"GEM" ADDING MACHINE

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL AT OUR EXPENSE

Has an Automatic Carriage and a Resetting Device that clears the dials to zero. Does the work of high priced machines. 2 years' warranty.

GUARANTEE. Special offer to agents. Address: A. E. GARDNER, Automatic Adding Machine Co. 332 Broadway, N. Y.

Build Furniture For Xmas Gifts

By our patterns you can build furniture at the low cost of the lumber and make beautiful Xmas presents for your friends at an extremely low cost. Anyone can do the work. Explicit directions for making and full sized working patterns sent with each plan.

Send \$1.00 for three plans (50¢ each) for whatever pieces of furniture you desire. Free booklet, "The Joy of Craftsmanship," explains everything. Send this stamp to cover postage.

THE ROLFMAN SYSTEM

414 The Arcade, Cleveland, O.

PIANO PERPLEXITY

Don't be defrauded. If you don't know which piano to buy consult

The Piano and Organ Purchaser's Guide

It tells you all about every legitimate piano. It is by John C. Freund, Editor of "The Music Trades." His opinion is absolutely impartial and he knows.

(226 pages—25 cents by mail, prepaid)

The Music Trades Co., Dept. J, 185 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City

Motsinger Auto-Sparker

Starts and runs Gas Engines without Batteries.

No other machine can do it successfully. For lack of original patents owned by us. No twist motion in our drive. No belt or switch necessary. No batteries whatever, for make and break or jump-spark. Water and dust-proof. Fully guaranteed.

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.

22 Main St. Providence Ind. U.S.A.

PATENTS

NEW BOOK FREE

This book contains 100 cuts of Mechanical Movements and Tells all about PATENTS. What to Invent for Profit and How to Sell a Patent.

OPPERVA & BROCK, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

EVANS, WILKENS & CO., Washington, D. C.

Editorial Bulletin

Saturday, November 7, 1908



Prize Award

During the quarter extending from March 1, 1908, to June 1, 1908, the following stories were accepted in the regular Collier contest for the quarterly prize of \$1,000:

The Road Agent	Stewart Edward White
The Shielding of Rose	Sarah Comstock
Mickey's Yaller Dog and the Chief's	Lincoln Steffens
Alien	Fannie Heaslip Lea
THE EXCLUSIVE STORY	E. J. RATH
The Second Birth of Jim McGuire	Paul E. Triem
The Jungle's Renegade	A. W. Rolker
Bailey's Experiment	Perceval Gibbon
Three Saved	Wilson Mizner
Other People's Cake	Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman
The Cub Reporter	Rex Beach
Pete Sotus	Richard Washburn Child
The Elimination of Toto	Harold Kelloch
Peter's Play	Virginia Tracy
River and Ring	Anthony Hope
The Thirsty Land	Sarah Comstock
The Paths of Judgment	David Gray
The Adventures of Melissa	Rudyard Kipling

John D. Rockefeller

Mr. Rockefeller has seen fit to move along on his vast designs, a shadowy puzzle, an undefined creature, sometimes apologetic, sometimes beneficent, but never exactly limpid. With deliberate intent, he has of late undertaken to create himself anew—for public view, at any rate. In his public appearances—on shipboard, and the golf links, and home-like receptions—he has mellowed wonderfully, to all seeming. Like the sunset of a well-spent life, he is richly radiant in good feeling and homely sentiment, and love of his kind. This sudden emergence from the twilight corners into a sunny, cheery human being is the subject of an article in next week's Collier's by E. Lloyd Sheldon on "John D., the Meek." Mr. Sheldon called Mr. Rockefeller's attention to a particularly vituperative article written by a woman. Mr. Rockefeller replied:

"I no longer bear malice toward her for her unkind remarks. The good Lord has forgiven me for certain things that I have done. And now—well, I'm going to hold the same spirit toward those who have not done right by me. Yes, I forgive her."

Mr. Sheldon says:

"The first time that I met him he noticed that I used my handkerchief occasionally. 'I see that you have a catarrhal cold,' he remarked solicitously. 'Sniff a little camphor to-night when you go home. That's an old-fashioned remedy, but it is a good one.'"

Mr. Sheldon tells us that you can not be with Mr. Rockefeller a quarter of an hour without knowing from his own lips that he is a devout follower of Christ. It is a joy to see him play golf with his clergymen friends. "Preceded by four caddies, he came up the road. On either side were two lanky clergymen, the brisk wind pulling their loosely fitting clothes about their thin limbs."

Mr. Rockefeller then discusses Harvard University, saying: "There is too little of Christ's teachings in that institution, too much of free-thinking philosophy."

When he hums, his tunes are nearly always hymnal. His game of golf receives his full attention. Of a certain stroke he said: "There, that shot was just right: fearless, well-thought-out, and steady."

One may always tell the temperature by the amount of clothing Mr. Rockefeller wears while playing, for he is fastidiously exact about the warmth required.

The Wall Between



There's a high stone wall between the untrained worker and the man of special training; between the daily bread wages and a good salary; between being "one of the hands" and "one of the heads" of a business. Don't let that wall stop you. There's a way over it—LEARN MORE.

You must have training now-a-days. You can't afford to guess—you must know. Special training fits you for big things, gives you the best chances, insures you a lifetime hold on a big, well-paid job.

Spare time study will give you that training at home, add to your practical knowledge, fit you to earn more and more salary—to be your best and do your best.

The help, suggestions and advice of the American School of Correspondence—free and freely given—will show you how to get a climbing hold on the wall between you and a successful career. Simply send us the coupon—and do it today. No obligation on your part. We employ no agents.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

Clip and Mail To-day

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE.

Please send me FREE illustrated 200-page handbook of engineering information. I am interested in the course marked "X."

..Mechanical Drawing ..Telephone Practice
..Electrical Engineering ..Telegraphy
..Mechanical Engineering ..Architecture
..Stationary Engineering ..Shop Practice
..Structural Engineering ..Heating, Ventilating
..Civil Engineering ..Plumbing
..Railroad Engineering ..College Prep. Course

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

OCCUPATION.....

COLLIER'S, 11-7-'08.

LABLACHE

FACE POWDER

AFTER THE SUMMER

Beautiful women everywhere use Lablache. Do you? It freshens and soothes the skin, making it clear and velvety. A toilet delight. Many imitators, but no equal.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous. Fleish, White, Pink or Cream, 50c. a box, of druggists or by mail.

Send 10c. for sample box.

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers

Dept. 24, 125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction. Established 1892. Prepares for the bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. Method of instruction combines theory and practice.

Approved by the bench and bar.

Classes begin each month. Send for catalog giving rules for admission to the bar of the several states.

Chicago Correspondence School of Law

505 Reaper Block, Chicago

Do You Like to Draw?

If you like to draw, we will give you a lot of free stuff if you answer this ad. Nor do we claim to make you rich in a week. But if you are anxious to develop your talent with a successful cartoonist, so you can make money, send a copy of this picture with 5c in stamps for portfolio of cartoons and sample lesson plate, and let us explain.

The W. L. Evans School of Cartooning

314 Kingmoore Bldg., Cleveland, O.

HOME STUDY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

OFFERS

350 of its class-room courses by correspondence. One may take up High School or College studies at almost any point and do half the work for a Bachelor degree. Courses for Teachers, Writers, Ministers, Bankers, Farm and Home Economists, and many in other vocations.

The U. of C., Div. A, Chicago, Ill.

LEARN PLUMBING

One of the best paid of all trades. Plumbers are in demand everywhere at good wages. They have short hours. By our method of instruction we make you a skilled, practical plumber in a few months, so that you will be able to fill a good position or conduct a business of your own. Write for free catalog.

ST. LOUIS TRADES SCHOOL

4445 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

CIVIL SERVICE

We prepare you by mail to successfully pass the most exacting Civil Service Examination. Our Courses are the most thorough, yet the easiest mastered. Write today for special offer, free catalog, and all particulars.

The Wentz Ry. Cor. School

Dept. C-8 172 Freeport, Ill.

CIVIL EXAMINATIONS

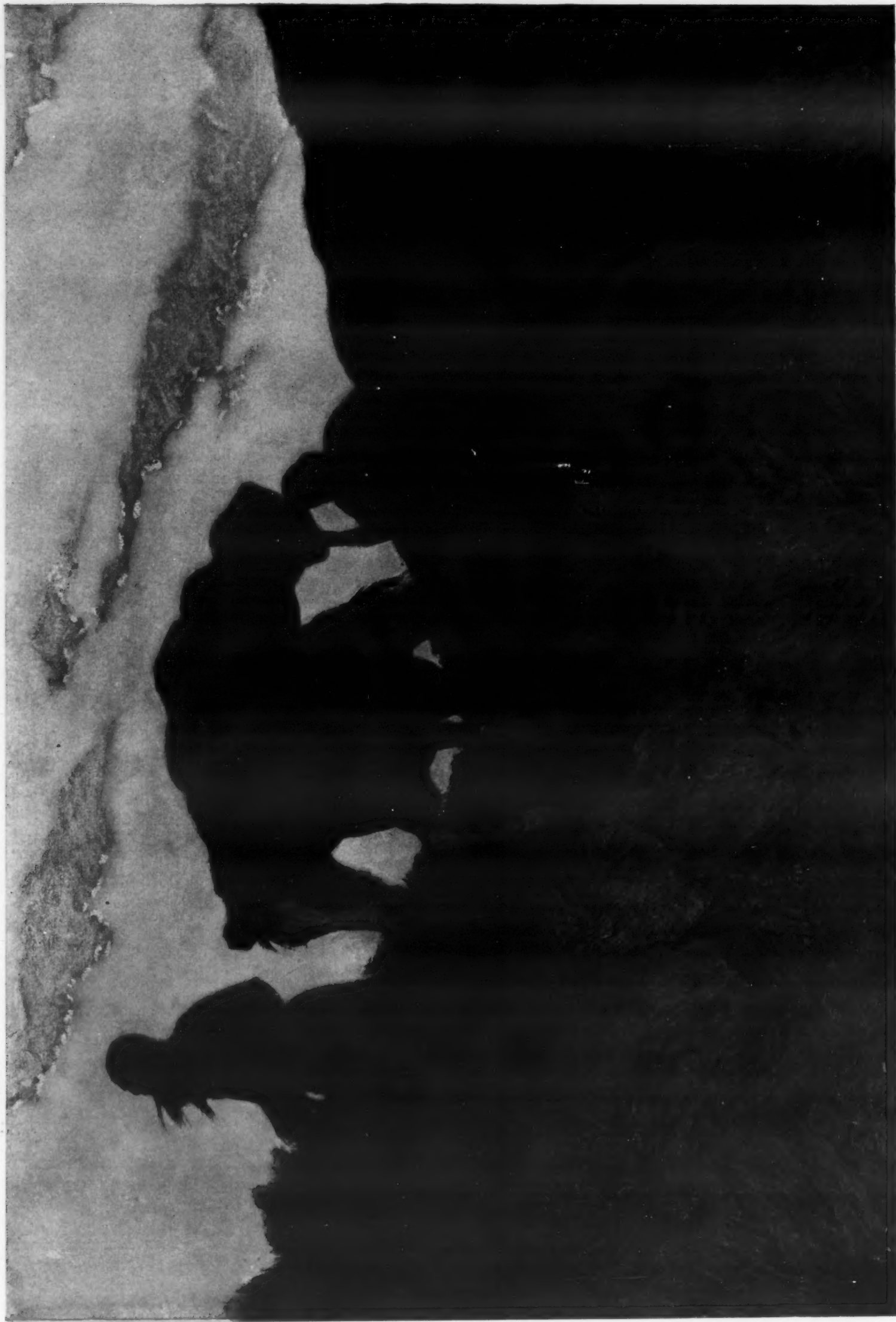
will soon be held in every state. 48,712 appointments last year. Full information about all Government Positions and questions recently used by the Civil Service Commission free.

Columbia Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

LOOKING FOR A SCHOOL OR CAMP?

YOU CAN FIND THE SCHOOL WANTED

by writing School Agency, 527-41 Park Row, N. Y.



The Warrior's Last Ride

Painted by FREDERIC REMINGTON

(See page 20)

Copyright 1908 by A. F. GALLER & SON



plag
on t
not,
the
depe
our
spre
large
mist
wret
this.
fore
univ
in t
kong
to b
—no
futil
ther
Fran
were
epid
peri
and
a he

J
first
meth
struc
anyh
frigh
pose
arou
Fran
first
bein
Unit
the
fact.
first
wish
comp
ward

T
of ou
the s
ball;
or so
On t
word
land



Collier's

The National Weekly

P. F. COLLIER & SON, Publishers

Peter Fenelon Collier—Robert J. Collier, 416-424 West Thirteenth Street

NEW YORK

November 7, 1908

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
PROPERTY.
DO NOT TAKE FROM ALUMNI ROOM.



Plague



FOR CALIFORNIA, but also for the United States and the world, we, in this issue, state more fully the facts about the plague. But that San Francisco has had two visits in the past, it would be necessary to refer to California only because its ports are open to the reckless sanitary conditions of the Orient. There is little more danger of plague contamination immediately in California than there is, perhaps, on the Riverside Drive in New York. The time to hasp the door is not, however, after the horse has gone. COLLIER'S does not wish that the policy of the English press regarding the plague in the English dependencies shall be repeated here. Authorities are agreed that in our country there is not danger of destruction of life nearly as widespread as in the Orient, but the plague firmly radicated in one of our largest cities might mean six or seven hundred deaths a day. It is a mistake to dismiss this scourge as one peculiar to the Orient or to the wretched conditions existing there. Our Federal authorities realize this. While there is a single case of bubonic plague in one of our ports, foreign countries are likely to quarantine against us, so great is the universal dread. The quarantine cost San Francisco last year millions in trade. Glasgow paid a similar penalty a few years ago. In Hong-kong, whole city blocks had to be torn down. Portions of Tokyo had to be burned, and Honolulu's Chinatown had to be destroyed by fire—not by any means a certain disinfectant, for even fire has proved futile in some places in stamping out this dread enemy. Moreover, there is another consideration. The cases of infectious diseases in San Francisco and Oakland markedly decreased after anti-plague measures were instituted. The first seven months of 1907 showed 188 cases of epidemic diseases in San Francisco and 59 typhoid cases. The same period of 1908, after the clean-up, showed 53 cases of epidemic diseases and 33 cases of typhoid. Oakland, after her clean-up, also experienced a healthier life.

Journalistic rules would have commanded that Mr. CONNOLLY put first those facts about California which actually he puts last. Such a method of arranging his effects would have been dramatic. It would have struck the reader with greater force. He did not wish, however, to have anybody think about the California situation in a spirit of superficial fright. There is reason only for common sense and steadiness of purpose, and common sense and steadiness are what we ask of those places around the bay which have not been as thorough or as persistent as San Francisco. A person who reads Mr. CONNOLLY'S article will be helped first to understand the principles and the history of the plague. After being furnished with these, he will be led to apply them rationally to the United States. Any reader of that article ought to be able to understand the plague situation and make up his own mind upon a basis of solid fact. In fairness we carry in a prominent place the statement which our first plague editorial elicited from Dr. RUPERT BLUE. Anybody who wishes our opinion about its candor can work it out for himself by comparing Dr. BLUE'S statement with the considerations brought forward so incontrovertibly by Mr. CONNOLLY.

Football

THE INFLATED PIGSKIN has the stage. The election is over, and nearly a month has passed since balls, bats, and the other properties of our national game were bundled to the storeroom, there to rest until the spring. Educators or statesmen may differ about the value of football; it has both value and abuse. As far ahead as the mind can guess, it or some similar game will in cool weather be played by hearty youth. On the sports which frosty weather brings, we find a pleasantly archaic word in an old "History of Domestic Manners and Sentiments in England during the Middle Ages":

"In winter football is a useful and charming exercise; it is a ball of leather, as large as a man's head, and filled with wind. To expose a cock in a place, and kill it at a distance of forty or fifty paces with a stick, is also a very diverting thing; but this pleasure only belongs to a certain season."

The author, Mr. THOMAS WRIGHT, exhibits thoughtlessness and elemental taste. We do not praise that cock and stick business any longer, but thousands cheer twenty-two men struggling across a wind-swept field; and cheer them partly because theirs is the exciting prowess of young manhood.

The Fun of It

INSCRUTABLE ARE THE WAYS of Providence. Mr. HEARST, who contributes so much falsity every day to the American public, is the same HEARST who, by ways that are devious, contributed much of the light shed in the campaign just closed. And, no doubt, he has been fully rewarded in every manner, but especially in pleasure. Which did he enjoy most, the sensations which he caused or the worshipful praise which he printed of himself? When he made a speech for Mr. HISGEN, what was his own estimate of that proceeding? Read and learn. Take the picture:

"Mr. HEARST had little time to scourge the other parties and the corruptionists. His heart was too full of praise and his face was beaming."

And now about the importance. Mr. HEARST had traveled all the way from New York to Indiana. Says he:

"Political history presents, perhaps, no precedent of such a trip for half an hour's eulogy of a friend."

These things are pleasant to know. It is agreeable to know all about political history, and equally pleasant to construct, from inside information, Mr. HEARST'S vision of himself.

East and West

MR. HEARST'S DISCLOSURES about Pennsylvania ought to put an end to PENROSE'S hopes of reelection, unless the Legislature of that State is insolent almost beyond its record of the past. Those disclosures showed the Standard Oil Company making requests which must have been practical demands for judicial appointments to be made by their henchmen, STONE and ELKIN; and PENROSE is a leading part of the whole system. All this flow of new light helps the people of the East to understand political feeling in the West. The very conditions which Mr. HEARST'S series of letter-readings revealed in Pennsylvania and Ohio have been fully realized in certain Western States where the Standard Oil Company and its allied interests operate, and have been a foundation for the popularity of President ROOSEVELT and Mr. BRYAN. Often, when the East looks upon the West as a community of long-haired Populists, the West retaliates with a large contempt, based upon the belief that the East either is indifferent or fails to understand. Actually, Mr. HEARST'S letters no more than scratched the surface. The curtain, bit by bit, must be fully drawn. Every step in reform will diminish the probability of a later cataclasm.

Afraid of the Light

"THE TRUTH IS MIGHTY and will prevail." And after it prevails, it is not so terrible. Many manufacturers of food have done their business enormous injury by their resistance to the public demand that the label shall tell the truth. There is nothing essentially immoral or furtive in an imitation or a substitute. Nearsilk, leatherette, celluloid collars, corn sirup, substitutes for many foods and articles of common use, sold frankly as substitutes, are the foundation for legitimate and self-respecting businesses. Who will be the first enlightened man in the whisky business to label his bottle: "This is a wholesome substitute for whisky aged in the wood, made of pure juice of California prunes, pure distilled corn alcohol, and pure burnt sugar; sold at a price to put it within the reach of those who can not buy whisky aged in the barrel"? Mr. JAMES S. SHERMAN, himself a canner and the friend of canners, successfully opposed that clause of the pure-food bill which aimed to make labels tell the weight of the package. The canners would have obtained just the same price for just as many packages labeled "fifteen ounces" as "one pound." Similarly the same principle will apply

to railroad valuation. Wages, the prices of ties and rails, have risen enormously since the roads were built; the growth of great cities about old terminals has increased real estate values. A fair valuation of the railroads to-day would show sums far in excess of the bonds, and in nearly all cases even in excess of the present market price of the watered stocks. And that valuation would be the legitimate basis for a rate for service to pay interest on this capitalization. Yet the railroads, by resisting valuation, create the impression of concealed wrong-doing, and feed the fires that result in retaliatory statutes.

Preservatives

WHAT FOOD MANUFACTURERS shall be allowed to sell to the public is certainly one of the leading questions of the day. It required much interest to force the pure-food law finally through the House in spite of the almost omnipotent JOSEPH CANNON. It is a subject which will be discussed undoubtedly for a long time. We have received from the Dow Chemical Company of Midland, Michigan, a letter, part of which follows:

"We note that COLLIER'S WEEKLY is very strongly of the opinion that all preservatives, of whatever name, are deleterious to the public health, and are, therefore, to be studiously avoided. We presume your opinion is of sufficient scope to take in smoke and salt, which have been used since time immemorial, and sulphur, which has been used as a preservative and bleaching agent for food since the days of the ancient Greeks.

"Commenting upon the expression 'chemical preservatives' and 'chemicals' used in the preservation of foods, it would be interesting to us to read an article setting forth just where the line is drawn between chemicals and other articles used in the preservation of food. As illustrating our point—is salt (sodium chloride) a chemical, and if not, why is salicylic acid or borax a chemical? The same question arises in the case of smoke with its toxic products."

We are quite willing to answer any questions asked along these lines. The Food and Drugs Act classes all condiments as foods. Hence, salt and wood smoke are defined as food, and thus categorically removed from the list of chemical preservatives. The law also covers certain substances which are not foods but which are added to foods. The attempt, therefore, to include wood smoke, common salt, and other condiments as preservatives seems to us rather obviously futile. The Dow Company also says:

"We notice, too, that a great deal has been said about the ease and facility with which foods now put up with the aid of preservatives can be successfully and satisfactorily made, marketed, and consumed without the use of preservatives, but we do not notice that any method other than sterilization by heat has been advocated."

Preservation by cold and preservation by desiccation are two methods of preserving foods which are practised probably to an even greater extent than is preservation by sterilization. Attempts to insist that there is no difference between ordinary condiments and such preservatives as borax, salicylic acid, and sulphurous acid are short-sighted, and will do no good to the food business in the long run. There is great importance in the question of allowing manufacturers to use chemical preservatives, with distinct properties, which can be used without giving any indication of their presence, and which lead to a deception of the customer about the nature of the food which he is to eat.

Distinguished Turpitude

OUR FRIENDS THE MEDICINE MEN seem to be perking up a bit of late. Orangeine is advertising that it cures headaches, cold, grippe, and indigestion by "removing the cause." It "cures" these things on the same principle that by hitting a man on the brain with a club you may "cure" his headache until his consciousness revives. Antikamnia also shows signs of making claims as false as those made before the exposures; and some, in spite of their evil, are positively diverting, thus:

"PRACTICAL PRESCRIPTIONS"

"ALCOHOLISM—(After Debauch) Antikamnia & Codeine Tablets

"Dose:—One every two hours. Teaspoonful Tr. Gentian Comp. three times daily in water."

Among the other diseases thus prescribed for are ague, asthma, backache, biliousness, "car sickness," catarrh (defined as or recognized by "pain in head"), "change of climate," "chest pains," colds ("to stop quickly"!), consumption ("chest pains"!), delirium tremens, delirium from fever, drunkenness, epilepsy, intermittent and remittent fever, hay fever, hiccup, hysteria, locomotor ataxia, "threatened pneumonia," sciatica, sea-sickness, "shopper's headache," St. Vitus dance, toothache, whooping-cough, and "worry"! Verily, the supply of suckers is forever inexhaustible, and the patent-medicine bunco game will, doubtless, pick up as the public forgets the information which it recently acquired.

Pastures New

AFRESH FIELD FOR YOUNG MEN of ability is being opened up. The Certified Public Accountants of this country and of Great Britain and Canada met in convention a few days ago at Atlantic City. There were London worthies, with huge jeweled seals hung round their necks, as though they were going to a Lord Mayor's banquet—typical "City" men, these, as THACKERAY might have drawn them, rather proud of their lack of vacations, proud that their clerks feared the business would go to the bow-wows when the "governor" was away, convinced that the good old English employee is degenerating under the present-day love of ease

and amusements. There were men from Edinburgh and Dundee—the Scots are great accountants, and it was in Scotland some fifty years ago that accounting as a profession was first established. And there were men from Montreal and Toronto and Nova Scotia and all over the United States. Accounting as a profession, like doctoring or engineering, began in this country in 1896, when New York State passed a law compelling all public accountants to pass a regents' examination and receive proper certification before they could practise as "C. P. A.'s." The growth of the profession has followed the growth of corporations and holding companies. It is the business of these painstaking and meticulous gentlemen to unravel and set in order the complexities which such businesses produce. They will take a business which your grandfather set on its feet, and which you and his other decadent descendants are mismanaging, find out just where the dry-rot lies, and put the house in order. It is uncomfortable for you, but good for the business. They will sift and systematize anything, from a household account to the budget of a government. Theirs is a profession worth the consideration of young men with a turn for mathematics.

Riddles for the Idle

LOOKING OVER THE RETURNS from their vicinity, our readers may be amused by this puzzle: to what one of the prominent actors in the now ended drama do the following Byronic observations best apply:

"And several people swore from out the press,
They knew him perfectly; . . .

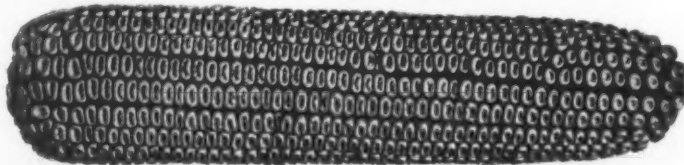
"He was a duke, or knight,
An orator, a lawyer, or a priest,
A nabob, a man-midwife; but the wight
Mysterious changed his countenance at least
As oft as they their minds; though in full sight
He stood, the puzzle only was increased;
The man was a phantasmagoria in
Himself—he was so volatile and thin.

"He had written praises of a regicide;
He had written praises of all kings whatever;
He had written for republics far and wide,
And then against them bitterer than ever;
For pantisocracy he once had cried
Aloud, a scheme less moral than 'twas clever;
Then grew a hearty anti-Jacobin—
Had turned his coat—and would have turned his skin."

Some such have been elected—some defeated; and some must exist everywhere and for always.

This Busy World

IN THE COUNTRY a Presidential election lacks numbers and bustle. It has no newspapers bristling with contradictory data, no campaign banners fluttering the idealized (!) features of statesmen across the highways, no leathern-lunged orators bawling their periods from the cart-tail. Yet the rural inhabitants have their compensations. In the heat of political debate they polka-dot the floors of countless post-offices with tobacco juice, in many barber shops they tilt on two chair-legs to accept or reject the claims of the candidates. Farmers A and B, in adjoining farms, elbow the top fence-rail and hobnob over issues instead of harvesting squash. They also are mercilessly acute—they also tear the veil from hypocrisy and incompetence. But when election day comes there is none of the urban frivolity abroad, none of the holiday spirit, and when nightfall brings the returns to village or hamlet there is no outburst of bathos, no searchlights quartering the heavens, no confetti, cowbells, "ticklers," tin horns. The farmer lacks the machinery for making that particular species of idiot of himself.



Corn

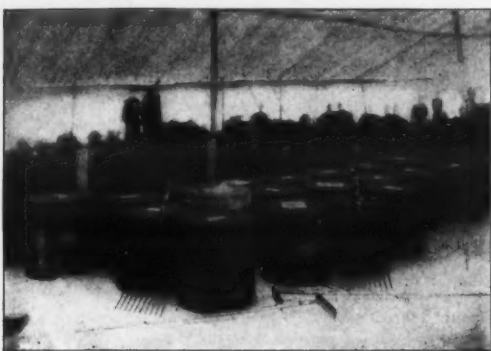
THE PASCAL EAR reproduced above was sold for \$150. The grand sweepstakes ear of corn at the National Corn Exposition at Chicago last year sold for \$250. To the farmer the difference between good seed and bad means a profit in the bank or another year of nose to the grindstone. Of 7,978 cars of corn sold on the Chicago Board of Trade last June, 4,332—more than half—were "low grade." The corn-belt farmer should be ashamed of this. The American oat crop has so degenerated that the breakfast-food makers lack raw material. It is all a matter of good seed. County and State fairs give \$2,000 in prizes for trotting horses, and \$10 for ears of corn. The National Corn Exposition, to be held at Omaha, December 9-19, will give a \$500 prize for the best bushel of corn—seventy ears—and a \$410 prize for the best twenty ears. Good seed is corn that has vitality to resist disease and drought, rich in the oils and protein that make the layers of lean in bacon. It takes as much land and hoe-wear, as much horse-sweat and elbow-grease, to grow poor corn as the best.



Automobiles of Dallas, South Dakota, used to show homeseekers over the reservation



Hotel tent, afterward used for the Government drawing



Nine'een cans, containing 114,769 applications



The large tent, which blew away in the big wind after the drawings



Scene just before the land-drawing began in the great tent. The little girls picked out the applications from the heap



Mrs. Mary L. Melser, who drew farm No. 1



Virginia Wagner and Dema Rose, the girls who drew the first 100 envelopes



End of the Northwestern Line to the promised land. The railroad will some day be continued



Two boys who drew applications from No. 100 on—Wesley Teuth and David Haley

The Extemporized Town

The Names of Successful Applicants for the Rosebud Lands Were Drawn from Letter-Heaps by Four Children

(See page 29)

Collier's

Danger from Plague

Is the Bubonic Plague at Present a Menace to This Country?

By C. P. CONNOLLY



Enlarged photograph of the *Pulex Cheopis* or Rat Flea—the plague flea of India.

"A human may become infected by the bite of the rat-flea. When a rat is suffering from plague his blood is keen with the 'bacillus pestis,' and while the flea is sucking the blood of the sick rat it fills its stomach with these germs. It is not necessary that the flea bite the man; its blood may only be crushed against his skin. The plague germ is intensely virulent and will pass through the skin, especially if there be the slightest irritation or scratching."

THE citizens of San Francisco and other cities have fully realized their responsibility and have never sought to conceal any fact. The last human case of plague occurred in San Francisco January 30 last, and the last infected rat was found July 28 last. In the past eight months but four cases have occurred in California, as follows:

July 15, Contra Costa County; July 21, Alameda County; July 24, Contra Costa County; August 11, Los Angeles County.

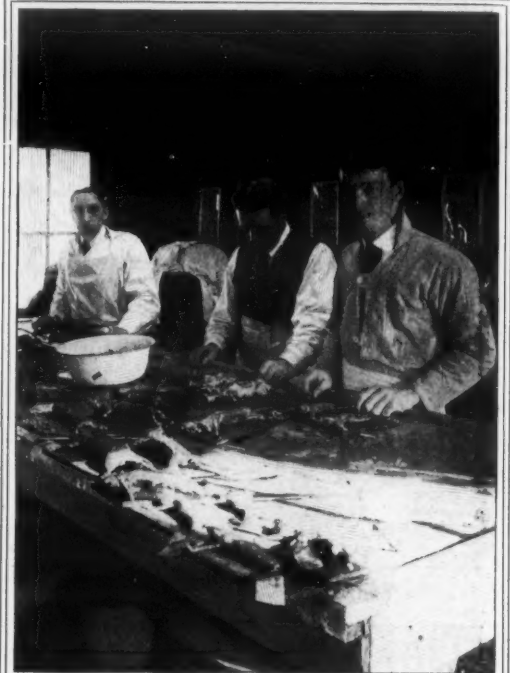
It is believed by the officials in charge that the situation in California is satisfactory, and as evidence of this fact the following instructions were wired, September 28, by the bureau at Washington to quarantine officers on the Pacific Coast:

"In view of length of time since last case of plague in San Francisco, authorized disinfecting routine inspection and disinfection of San Francisco vessels except those arriving sickness on board."

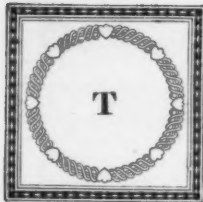
Measures now being taken by the officials in charge are precautionary in their nature. But three infected ground squirrels have been found in California out of the large number examined. Ground squirrels are found only in thinly settled rural districts.

RUPERT BLUE

P. A. Surgeon, U. S. P. H., and M. H. S.



Interior of rat laboratory—the "ratorium." All rats trapped or found dead are examined by experts of the Federal Public Health Service.



HERE is a menace to our country in the present world-circling spread of the so-called bubonic plague. Is it serious? Many of our most eminent medical authorities think so. Perhaps we can the better judge for ourselves by a realization of what these medical men have recently discovered.

In the first place, the term "bubonic" is used to distinguish the popular disease from its less frequent forms. The bubonic form attacks the lymphatic glands, and causes buboes or angry swellings, mostly in the groin, often in the armpit, rarely in the neck. The pain from these swellings is at times in many patients so intense as to extort cries of anguish from the sufferer; at other times, and in other patients, these buboes are not painful at all. And this and other marked forms of variability in the disease and in its symptoms is one of its chief sources of public danger.

The other forms are mainly the pneumonic form, which attacks the lungs, and is always fatal, and the septicemic, which attacks the blood current, and is likewise fatal.

The disease has been mistaken for influenza, pneumonia, bronchitis, pleurisy, typhoid, yellow fever, appendicitis, diphtheria, and a dozen other diseases, according as it may display its fluctuating symptoms. It is the most insidious and the most tenacious of all epidemic diseases. Its death-rate in San Francisco was always the same—a little over fifty per cent. In China and India it is ninety per cent. You can take all the known diseases and thoroughly infect a city with them, and you can get rid of them in a comparatively short time; but there are authorities who say that plague, once established, is never gotten rid of.

Its approach is masked in many forms, and one of the distinctive features of its past history is the public apathy and indifference to its first grip. It lies dormant for years, only to break out with a violence doubly intensified. The great London epidemic of 1664 and 1665 took ten years to develop.

There are, however, doubters who say that the plague always exists. That is true, but its terrific world-sweeping visitations in the past have come after a dormancy of centuries. Europe remained free of the plague for four hundred years. But when these visitations have come, they have spread themselves over almost all the habitable globe. The present pandemic—that is, an epidemic whose feeding ground may be universal—began fourteen years ago in southern China, and traveled to Hongkong, where a frightful epidemic broke out. It was so bad in one of the islands in the Hongkong harbor that the British Government bought the island and burned down everything on it. Then it went down to Bombay, where they hadn't had plague for 250 years, and the mortality in India since has been enormous. If one wants to realize the sinister march of this dread specter since then, one has only to look over the appalling list of cities the plague has since attacked, despite the most careful measures of the various Governments. This list is given in the Government report just issued, prepared by Assistant Surgeon-General J. M. Eager. In places the plague rose and fell, leaving the living not without some ray of hope that the worst had passed, and then it returned with more awful intensity, as in ancient times, leaving in its wake streets deserted of the living but reeking with dead, and sparing neither island, nor cave, nor mountain-top. One million four hundred thousand cases occurred last year in India—only two hundred thousand survived. And this is not by any means the sum total of its present sweep, even for last year. Neither America, Australia, nor South Africa was ever known to have had plague before the present outbreak. This is due to the

change in trade routes. The plague follows the highways of commerce. "Dr. Currie's theory," says the Journal of the American Medical Association of October 3 last, editorially, "that some day there may possibly be plague in the Mississippi Valley takes on an added interest, and still further emphasizes the national importance of guarding against pestilential invasion."

But how shall we guard, in the presence of the same public apathy, the same crass and unconvertible ignorance that has preceded every visitation of this dread disease in past centuries, and which has really come to be recognized as a symptom, just as buoyant hope is a symptom of consumption? "Plague is slow in its progress and development," says Simpson, one of the best authorities on the subject, referring to the recent expansion of the present outbreak, "and evidently has difficulty in adapting itself to new conditions. It remains not infrequently for years in a more or less quiescent state and then bursts out in a destructive and expanding epidemic. While, therefore, the ports of a country are infected, or liable to infection from communication with infected ports, that country is never free from the danger of suffering from a plague epidemic which may assume large proportions." As if directly warning our own country, Simpson adds: "Plague takes its own time and opportunity for its development, and it is unwise to be lulled into a sense of security by its apparent



A district force—inspectors, assistant inspectors, foremen and laborers. The actual fighting units. At one time there were almost a thousand employed. If any of these became ill, they were promptly treated with anti-plague serum.

impotency to spread in a particular country." And in the light of plague history these words are carefully weighed.

Let us bear in mind another important thing, next to the significant fact that this disease has for the first time tracked its path into newly discovered and newly populated centers of the earth since its last great visitation. There is but one plague. When we speak of the plague, or when those who are familiar with disease, speak of the plague—this disease that started in China in 1894, and has gnawed for the first time at Manila, Honolulu, various of the important cities of Australia, San Francisco, and Seattle, and is traveling by slow

is only since 1900 that it has been demonstrated by Kitasato, a Japanese physician, a pupil of Koch, that the plague-infected rat carries the germ of the disease, which is transferred from the rat to man by means of a rat-flea and its bite.

There are three ways in which a human may become infected: first, by breathing the dried excretions of those suffering from plague; second, by eating food which has been grossly contaminated by the soil of an infected rat; and, third, by the bite of the rat-flea. The first two of these modes of infection are so rare as to be hardly worth considering. Indeed, the report of the Indian Plague Commission, published this year, dis-

credits the theory of human plague-infection through eating plague-infected food, though it admits that an animal may become infected by feeding on grossly contaminated material, as well as by the flea-bite. When a rat is suffering from plague, his blood is keen with the *bacillus pestis*—the technical name of the germ—and while the flea is sucking the blood of the sick rat it fills its stomach with these germs. They are so minute that thousands of them may exist in the flea and may be transferred to a human through the soil of the flea emitted at the time of its bite. The sick rat dies by and by—for its blood is only malignant with the poison in the last stages of the disease—and when its body begins to chill, the flea, which cherishes the warm thing and shuns the cold, leaves the rat, and is liable to get on to the first living thing it comes to—as a rule, it is a man. It is not necessary that the flea bite the man; its blood may only be crushed against his skin. The plague germ is intensely virulent and will pass through the skin, especially if there be the slightest irritation or scratching, as, for instance, from the pricker of the flea.

It is the history of the disease that when a human case exists in a place, it means that the disease has existed for some time among the rats. It is a singular fact that the milder cases usually occur in the early stages of an epidemic, or in those first little ebullitions which may for years occur prior to the final eruption which sweeps over a city, and these cases may attract no attention. Two human cases last fall went from San Francisco, unsuspected, to a city in Oregon, were taken sick there, returned to San Francisco in the convalescent stage, and were sent to the plague hospital in San Francisco. The germ of the disease seems to grow in force and deadliness with the advancing stride of the epidemic. In the last great London epidemic, the disease ambled along at first with a few mild cases each year—sometimes thirty or forty,

considered a dangerously large number, sufficient to justify serious apprehension of a human plague. When acute plague appears among the rats, human cases immediately begin to appear. The germ is refrigerated and nurtured in the rats in a chronic form, and the disease thus kept alive by means of gland abscesses, which become outwardly calloused. It may be concealed in the blood of

cage two feet above the floor. All twelve guinea-pigs were free from fleas when placed in the godown. When these animals were removed, 125 fleas were combed from the guinea-pigs on the floor, 27 fleas were combed from those in the cage two inches above the floor, and none were taken from those in the cage two feet above the floor. All eight of the guinea-pigs on which the



Labeling and killing trapped rats. One morning's catch for the men shown

squirrels and other rodents for years. A plague of some kind has swept over the squirrel kingdom of California in very recent years. The natural repugnance of the human family to rodents of many kinds, especially the large rat, the common carrier of the plague, may be a human instinct which has come down from ancient plague times.

Where the Flea Comes In

ALTHOUGH the instinct of the ancients connected the rat directly or indirectly with the cause of the plague, when those fearful visitations of plague attacked London—when as Pepys, in his diary, said: "I could walk Lumber Street and not meet twenty persons from one end to the other, and not fifty upon the exchange"—the English were as ignorant of the causes of the transmission of the disease as the Orientals. It was supposed by some to be caused by malignant effluvia of the earth, which accounted for the rats leaving their hiding-places and dying, from contact with the deadly poison. When Kitasato and Yersin, however, discovered the bacillus, it was easy to trace the transmission of the disease. The English Government, on the recommendation of the Royal Society and the Lister Institute, sent a plague commission to India, amply financed, to carry on investigations. An excellent summary of the results obtained by this commission has lately been compiled in pamphlet form by Major George Lamb, I.M.S. Some of the experiments are interesting. In the case of guinea-pigs placed in close contact with infected rats, it was found that, if fleas were rigorously excluded, not one of the healthy animals contracted plague. Even young guinea-pigs—in the absence of fleas—suckled their plague-infected mothers until the death of the mother and still did not contract the plague, although the milk of the mother must have

fleas were found died of plague. The four guinea-pigs kept in the upper cage remained healthy. When fleas were excluded, healthy animals failed to contract the disease, even though coming in direct contact with the soil of infected animals that had recently died. It will be noted, too, that the animals placed in the cage two inches above the floor of the godown, within jumping range of the flea, though removed from direct contact with the poisoned soil of the floor, yet contracted the disease alike with the animals which wallowed in the muck of their dead mates. In another experiment not one of eleven animals protected from fleas, but unguarded from every other source of taint, contracted the plague, while six out of thirteen animals, unprotected from the fleas during the same period, developed the disease.

There are two strains of the plague—one is the Asiatic strain, the other the Indo-Chinese strain. It is the latter that has obtained a foothold in our own country, and is found today not only among the rats on the Pacific Coast, but among our squirrels as well. And it is this strain that possesses the terror of a widespread and alarming diffusion despite every precaution. When once it gets its head, all salvings and remedies are powerless. It will move across a friendly country with a sway which no power can check. It is like a dam whose masonry has loosened gradually and which finally goes out with a roar. It will pause only as it may find a population to feed on, for, whatever the reason—and there are many things about the plague that are yet dark to science—the plague riots, when it once gets started, as if not alone the flea but every agency of nature assisted its onward course. It may assume an influenza type. It attacks men and women in the full vigor of the prime of life. Sanitary conditions, even of the best, do not balk its course once it has broken rein. It is true that it is known as the "poor people's" disease; that it is peculiar to certain seasons; that its spread is susceptible to certain degrees of temperature, yet it has been known to attack and take off in great numbers the rich and well-living; and it has made havoc in summer and winter, during intense cold and intense heat, and, simultaneously, in the snow-covered mountains and in the humid valleys. Each year since its present outbreak in 1894 has marked a widening circle of its energies both in the number of deaths at each place that the plague has recurred and in the extent of its diffusion. Each year the enlarged geography of its range causes fresh surprise. Symptoms may be present in one epidemic which are absent in another.

How the Plague Travels

RATS have frequently come ashore from vessels or have been carried long distances by rail in bales of forage or in open crates. This is especially the case with sick rats. A sick rat may die in a bale of forage on ship or train and be carried a long distance. Its body remains infectious for a long time. At its destination the local army of rats are the first to discover it. They feed upon it, become infected, and soon spread the disease among their kind. Or the merchandise carried in ships or freight trains may become infected from the discharges of sick rats. The infection thus carried undoubtedly passes to the rat population at the point of destination. Since the reawakening of the germ in the present pandemic there has been, as in ancient times, no great prevalence of the disease among humans without, also, an epizootic among rats. Rat-fleas may be attracted to man, jump on him, but take some time to feed on him. Fleas might be carried by man from one place to another without the man becoming infected. As soon as the flea becomes conscious of the presence of the rat, it leaves the man and attacks the rat. Man may thus be the innocent and passive means of carrying the contagion from one rat population to another. In India recently as many as forty-four rat-fleas were captured on the legs of a man who went inside a godown four times in quick succession and remained each time no longer than was required to pick up and remove a cage.

The plague was introduced into San Francisco in 1900—its first appearance in this country—from the Orient. The first case was in March, 1900. About six months later it appeared in Glasgow, Scotland. In San Francisco in four years they had 125 cases. Every summer and winter a few cases developed, just as everywhere else in the first stages. There was public indignation at first because of the announcement by the medical authorities of the presence of plague. Dr. Kinyon of the United States

(Continued on page 24)



Condemned shacks, where the plague had broken out. But sanitary conditions, even of the best, do not balk its course once it has gained head

sometimes one hundred, sometimes two hundred. Of a sudden there was an explosion, and they had 67,000 cases one year and 65,000 cases the next year.

The Rat and the Flea

IT WAS in the Hongkong epidemic of 1894 that the plague bacillus or germ was discovered by Dr. S. Kitasato of Tokyo on June 14. Later Dr. Yersin, made independently a like discovery in Hongkong. The agency of the rat-flea in the propagation of the disease has since been demonstrated beyond all question. It is not unusual to find one hundred fleas on a plague-infected rat. Sick rats harbor more fleas than healthy ones—possibly on account of the increased temperature of the rat body, due to the fever. In India as many as 393 rats were recently taken from one building which sheltered seventy inhabitants. The fecundity of these rats is so great that the most persistent effort fails to destroy them in any great comparative numbers. Despite the capture and removal from one village in India of rats equivalent in number to two-thirds of the human population of the place, the number at the end of the year was not greatly diminished. It is said that one male and one female rat will beget, through their numerous progeny, eight hundred rats a year. The natives of India are universally indifferent to the presence of rats in their houses, and in some instances go so far as to protect them from molestation. It is with them a species of fetishism. The rat population of India is, of course, abnormally great, which accounts for the fearful spread of the plague there; yet every seaport city harbors its rats in great numbers. At the time of the clean-up in Seattle last year they were present in the regions adjacent to the docks in terrifying numbers. San Francisco killed a million last year. From them fifteen thousand fleas were combed. If the plague became suddenly epidemic among the rats, and they died in great numbers, these fleas would at once leave the rats, and, sustaining life for many days without food supply, would eventually find fresh hosts among the human family in the neighborhood. They will more readily bite man when starved.

Unless they are very numerous, they will not attack man while they can find their natural habitat, the rat.

Notwithstanding very thorough search, the number of plague-infected rats during an epidemic is comparatively small. Two per cent of the ordinary rat population is



Citizens voluntarily tearing up a back yard preparatory to laying concrete. Many millions of square feet of concrete laid. Eventually all San Francisco will be rat-proof. A worthy example to other cities

been fouled—and this is one argument against the theory of stomach-infection.

A flea can not jump more than about four inches. Twelve healthy guinea-pigs were placed in a godown from which inoculated animals had been removed after death. Four of these fresh guinea-pigs were allowed to run upon the floor of the godown; four of them were placed in an open wire cage two inches above the floor, and four others were suspended in another open wire

The New Ireland

An Optimistic Report on What that Brave Little Country is Doing to Find the Way to Political and Religious Unity, and to Economic Independence—An Opportunity for Irish-American Capital

By MAUDE RADFORD WARREN



"In all Ireland the only . . . pessimist I met was an old rosy wrinkled man, leaning against a publican's house"



IN ALL Ireland the only thoroughgoing pessimist I met was an old rosy wrinkled man who had spent so much of his waking life leaning against the walls of cottages and publicans' houses that his shoulder-blades had worn two holes in his homespun coat. He had eyes as blue as his country's hills, and he gripped in his teeth a little dudder so at home with

him that when he did take it out, to make a fiery gesture, the stem left an orifice at the left side of his mouth.

"The country," said he, "'tis goin' to roon, and we're all supping sorrow wid the long spoon of grief. But that would be little, for that's always been the case wid Ireland since England got her hands on our throats. No, 'tis that the people don't love Ireland the way they did when I was a young man. Sure, in my young days, afther a man had worrked a little while, and long enough it was, I assure you, wid the landlords getting all we made, he'd throw down his tools and take himself off to the public house, and there he'd find always ten or a dozen good lads using their brains and tongues to think of ways of saving Ireland. But to-day I go down to O'Kelly's, and it's like a graveyard, it is so.

"Ah, lave me in peace," said old Tim Geoghegan to me that have worsted him manny a time in argument. 'I'm paying to-own me own farm now, and I've no time to think of Ireland; I want to get the mortgage off.' And you call that pathriotism? No, Ireland can't have better bad luck nor she has wid her sons now, but worse days is coming yet."

To the casual observer Ireland may still seem a most distressful country; the ratio of her insane is higher than that of any other country; twice as many die of consumption as do in England; one out of every forty-four Irishmen is in receipt of rate aid; 5,000,000 acres of land are barren, and the 15,000,000 of fruitful area is divided into 500,000 holdings, 200,000 of which are uneconomic; the tillage has decreased and the grazing increased. The railways are miserably organized and charge one-third more for freight rates than do English railways. Twelve million pounds are spent annually on imported goods that could just as well be made at home—woolens, soap, candles, starch, matches, and leather. And, above all, nearly 40,000 of her strongest go yearly to America.

And yet this brave little country, whose causes have always been measured by their defects, is coming into her own. She is not making so spectacular an effort as Russia, but to lovers of pluck the sight of her struggle is none the less inspiring. Her bloodless revolution is greater than any she has ever made with pike or sword. Slowly, by remembering that importance to a country is not given by a king, but by looking to herself and not to England, by a number of internal causes all developing an ideal of self-dependence, she is being re-created from within. For the first time in her history she is approaching the fundamental essential of a nation-unity.

The difficulties in the way of Irish unity have been many. Ireland is a little country, and yet who can define the term Irishman so that it will include every

one from Antrim coast to the Saltee Islands, and from Belfast to Cork? It is the southern and western Irishman who has been taken as the type, and it is in the South and the West that the sorrows of Ireland have been concentrated. Here, in an enervating climate, among soft Pagan hills or by the wild seashore, is the true home of the bewildering Celt: philosophical and impulsive, high-spirited and poetic, spiritual and intolerant. His was always a temperament that demanded infinite sympathy and patience and understanding, and it has been his tragedy to be dominated by the Saxon, who can not understand and who imposed upon him a land system so leech-like that the blood of the country was almost drained away, and only the unconquerable soul of the race has lived.

So it has been, but to-day the term Irishman bids fair to mean any man born in any part of the island.

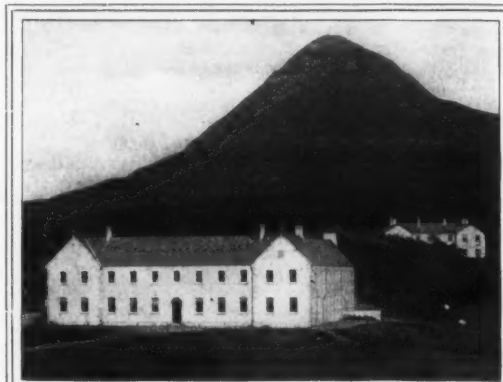
The Depth and Surface of the "Seething Pot"



THE great political and religious division between the North and the South, symbolized in one way by the Boyne Water and in another by the blatant complacency of Belfast, is no longer a living issue. The Catholic Nationalists of the South have always been more tolerant than the Protestant Unionists of the North, but now the new Ulster begins to see that North and South, Catholics and Protestants, have had a common grievance; that the North as well as the South has been exploited by the landlords. An Independent Orange League, founded four years ago, addresses itself "to all Irishmen whose country stands first in their affections."

The Gaelic League, which is for the Irish and against Anglicization, has been gaining strength in the North. In the South many Catholics are declaring themselves as Irish first and Catholic afterward. In religious matters they are always ardent Catholics; they know the comfort the Church is and has been to them in the past. But in secular matters (barring perhaps education) they have the impulse to do their own thinking and to resent it whenever the Church or a representative of the Church seems to them anti-national. In short, there has arisen a feeling of interdependence and unity among

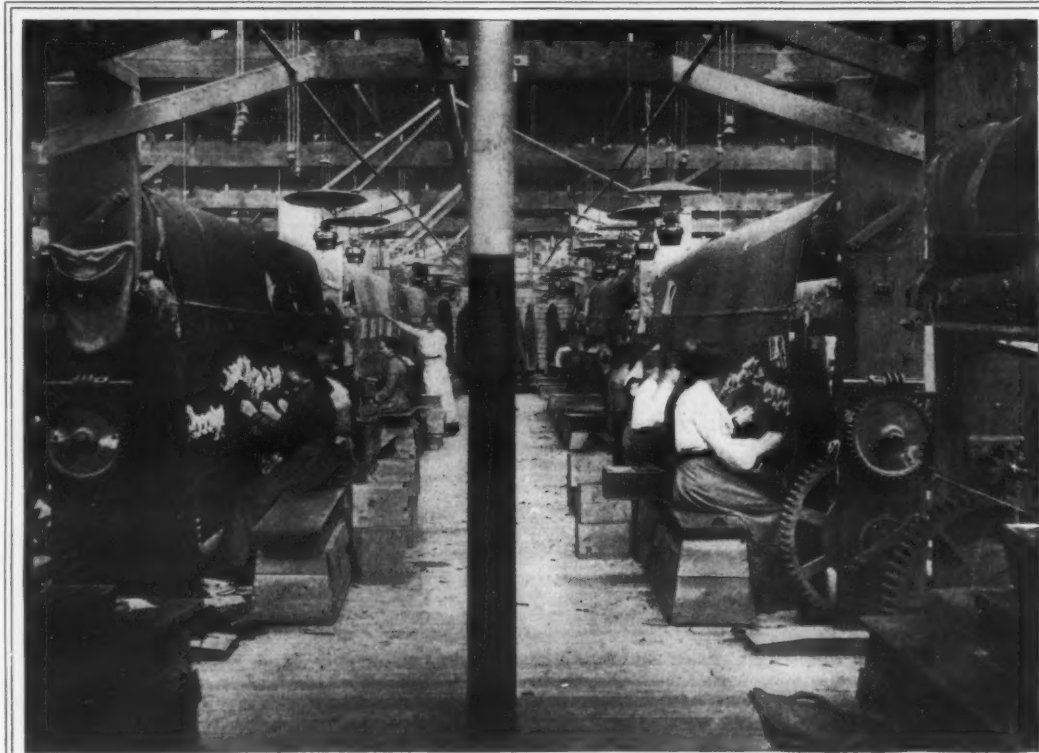
The Government will build a four-room cottage for a laborer for £135. A baroness will guarantee to sell all the linen embroidered on her estate. The National Board of Education is putting better books into the schools. Many of the shops bear the sign, "Irish goods only." Some newspapers are naively (and pathetically) pointing out to the Irish their defects in character and urging them to reform. Whether one looks at the hard-tufted carpets of Donegal, the piers of the Connemara coast, the boats of Kerry and Cork, or the plows of Wexford, it all spells progress. No detail is neglected, for



An Industrial School at Letterfrack, Galway

the fattening of the pig in this hut, the installation of willow-weaving in that cottage, makes all the difference between hunger and sufficiency.

In the old days each organization seemed to have, besides its own object, the tendency to blacken the eyes of any other organization, since each believed there was but one way of saving Ireland; to-day each organization is willing to go on with its own work, admitting that other organizations are useful too. Unity is coming, and of all the means the most important are the



Irish girl weavers. "Irish Goods Only" is a common sign over shop-doors nowadays

all Irishmen, and a tendency to put first the good of the country.

The "Seething Pot," one of Ireland's lovers has called her, and seething she is. Commissioners have investigated the Irish railways, with a possible view of consolidating them under state control. The government of Dublin Castle, distrusted alike by the North and the South, has been overhauled; even the workings of the Congested Districts Board and the Department of Agriculture have been investigated, to say nothing of the Administration of the Poor Law. But this official ferment is insignificant when compared with the unofficial. Newspapers and priests, peeresses and village associations, shopkeepers and farm laborers, all are working to regenerate Ireland.

settling of the land problem and the development of industrialism.

The Irish pot is seething deepest in regard to industrialism, and highest in regard to the land question. For the Wyndham Land Act of 1903 only pointed the way to a goal. It almost promised the millennium with its sum of £100,000,000 at the disposal of landlord and tenant; its Estates Commissioners to conduct the negotiations; its Land Purchase Aid Fund, by which each landlord who sold should receive a bonus of twelve per cent on the purchase money; its years of purchase ranging from twenty to twenty-six; and the moderate rate of interest the tenant had to pay the landlord while the years of purchase were running. In addition, the bill provided for a tribunal to administer the act, giv-

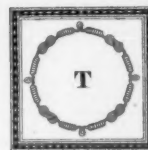
ing it power to resettle the congested districts by the purchase of grass-lands; the power to enlarge uneconomic holdings and the power to restore certain evicted tenants wherever possible.

But difficulties have arisen in the working out of the act. Land to the value of £20,000,000 was sold in eigh-

gone deep down into herself and has found the core of unity that will hold her children together. She is being re-created from within by various forces which have given her a new ideal of self-dependence. The approach to a settlement of the land question has done much, and industrialism has done more, while politics, once the sole hope

other two—the Sinn Fein—is not yet four years old. Sinn Fein (pronounced Shin Fain) means ourselves alone. The party is the logical child of the Fenians, without the plank of physical force. It contends that parliamentarianism did nothing for Ireland till the passage of the Wyndham Act, and that such legislative reforms as have been brought about have been due to local agitation. Objection is made to the manner of Irish Members in Parliament, and, above all, to their indifference to those industrial and economic questions on which the primary well-being of Ireland depends. Harangues on Home Rule and the glorious past of Ireland do not atone for a neglect of those spontaneous local movements, which have as their object the development of the industrial resources of the country.

Good Work Ahead for the Sinn Fein



THE political policy of the Sinn Fein is weak, but its industrial policy is obviously strong. An agricultural state is always dependent upon those foreign nations which take from it agricultural in exchange for manufactured goods. Ireland, with her splendid resources, must build up manufactures. All Irish goods must bear a special trademark. It must be a social crime for an Irishman to purchase imported goods when he can buy them Irish made. Irish public elective bodies must in some systematic way support Irish manufacturers of all kinds. Irish capital must be kept in Ireland. People's banks must be formed as in Germany, Belgium,



Old cottages in the fishing villages of the West Coast, where the Congested Districts Board is active

teen months, while the understanding had been that for the first three years the outlay should not exceed £5,000,000 a year. The land-hungry tenants are not being supplied fast enough; the landlords feel that they are suffering loss in having to wait for their money. Moreover, the bill provided that an owner may negotiate a sale directly with tenants, or make sale to the land commissioners, in whom the estate becomes vested until it is resold to the tenants, and this has caused trouble. Again certain uneconomic holdings have been sold without being enlarged, and at such a long term of purchase that it spells ruin to the peasant and a greater fattening than ever to the rapacious landlord. Some peasants have been so eager to buy, especially since arrears are wiped out, that greedy landlords have made terms which give them nearly seventy per cent more than they got before. If such peasants realize that their agreement seems pound-foolish, they say that they are paying a price for freedom.

Trouble for the Land-Hungry



UNDER such circumstances, two years of bad crops, to say nothing of the keen competition ahead, will put them in worse straits than they were before. Many peasants who have accepted these terms are in debt, and it is a question if in the back of their hearts they have not the feeling that somehow or other (perhaps through political agitation) they may be able to escape payment altogether. Many men, too, are trying to become proprietors who have neither knowledge nor capital, and who in the end will either use or let their lands for grazing. Moreover, many proprietors refuse to sell at all, especially those of Ulster. In the West, where the poverty is appalling, the landlords refuse to give up their huge grazing ranches, leaving the people to starve on five or seven-acre holdings of bog land. Then there is sentimental trouble about migration. It is well said that the Irish will emigrate but not migrate. Tenants who have a little holding do not want to give it up to a purchaser to go to a better and cheaper one, because the latter happens to be thirty miles away. And, finally, it is a most unfortunate fact that, at the present rate of progress, it will be twenty or thirty years before the peasants wholly own the land.

All these difficulties promise agitation: some day all landlords will have to sell whether they want to or not. But in spite of difficulties there is hope and trust. Never before was the agricultural population anything like appeased, never before were the landlords so nearly Irish as they are to-day. In practice, if not in theory, some of them are less strongly Tory than formerly. Perhaps comparative poverty has altered their point of view. There is more than one gently-bred family in southern Ireland where the sons plow the fields like laborers and the daughters work among the flowers and vegetables to save the cost of under-gardeners. Many of these see now the pathos of the lives of the peasants. "Aha," said the peasant father of a new son, "manny's the time I have sat at me cabin door, lookin' wistful at the pitatie in me hand, thinkin' dare I ate it meself, or must I give it to the pig that pays the rint. There will be no such difficulty as that for the young lad, you mark me!"

of an Irishman, bids fair to be only a broken crutch. Certainly, unity in Ireland gives no promise of coming by way of politics. There are not only the two old parties of Unionists and Nationalists, but there is a



Linen Bleach Green, Belfast—a good argument to encourage the sale of Irish products

new Sinn Fein Party. The Unionists (ultra Tories of the old feudal type, Liberal-Unionists, who stand for conciliation, and the Revolutionists) are losing their grip on the North. This has come about in part by the work-



A cottage built by the Congested Districts Board

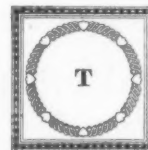
ing out of the land act, and in part by the influence of the industrial institutions, which are helping to remove sectarian barriers. The Nationalists (Constitutionalists, Conciliationists, Republicans, and Irreconcilables) have

Italy, and Switzerland. Irish-American capitalists must be invited to help develop the country industrially. Irish railways, with their excessively high rate, must be purchased and controlled by the Councils of Ireland. The natural and artificial waterways of Ireland must be used as commercial highways. There must be formed an Irish Export Association on similar lines to the Danish Export Association. The bogs must be drained and the sugar-beet industry must be developed. These are only a few of the diversified and comprehensive projects which the new party proposes.

There is no question of the Sinn Fein's importance in strengthening the industrial and economic impulses of the country. Visible is its contribution to the new unifying Ireland.

An organization that after fifteen years' trial has proved itself a great factor in national unity is the Gaelic League, which its founder, Douglas Hyde, has described as "an educational body tinged with industrialism." It arose when not thirty thousand people spoke Irish, a non-political, non-sectarian body, bidding Ireland not to be Catholic, Protestant, Unionist, or Nationalist, but just Irish. The obvious objection to it was that it was sentimental and impractical in asking the Irish boy to learn the difficult Gaelic when he could learn French or German, which he might use in business. Such an argument left out of account the character and temperament of the Celt. Nine times out of ten it is through sentiment that he can be put off or on the road of the practical. To-day there are a quarter of a million students of Irish; it is even being put in the schools. There are almost a thousand branches of the Gaelic League throughout the country supported chiefly by the farthings of the poor.

The Plans of the Gaelic League



TO KEEP the Irish from excitement, and from hectic politics; to work for temperance and anti-emigration; to puncture the shams and lies that are part of the many banes of Irish life; to foster honesty and direct thinking—surely that is a mission that is practical and not sentimental. This the Gaelic League has for its purpose. By means of festivals, of exhibitions in literature, music, oratory, singing, dancing, and games; by lectures and classes, summer schools, prizes, and newspapers, thousands of Irish people are gaining a degree of real native culture. "The material educated is far more important than the education given," the Gaelic Leaguers say; education, too, should be directed for those who stay at home; Ireland should not educate men for export; when education is intellectually nationalized it will react on economics. With the Sinn Feiners they cry: "Development from within; self-reliance and self-knowledge." While the Gaelic League does not present the many industrial schemes that are teeming in the brain of the Sinn Fein, it does help support Irish industries by advocating the consumption of home goods and by encouraging technical education.

"What do I think is the best thing the Gaelic League has done?" said an old Donegal man. "Well, it was to put backbone into the young men, and, troth, it have



Five million acres of land are barren, 200,000 out of 500,000 holdings are uneconomic

Pacification such as this may not be permanent, but it is one great element in the final settlement of the seething pot.

Whatever unrest there is in Ireland to-day is superficial. In spite of uneconomic holdings, emigration, religious, political, and educational differences, she has

lost their hold even more than the Unionists. Their leaders have more or less obstructed the governmental efforts for the advance of industrialism; the Members of Parliament who live in England rather than in Ireland are not trusted by their constituents.

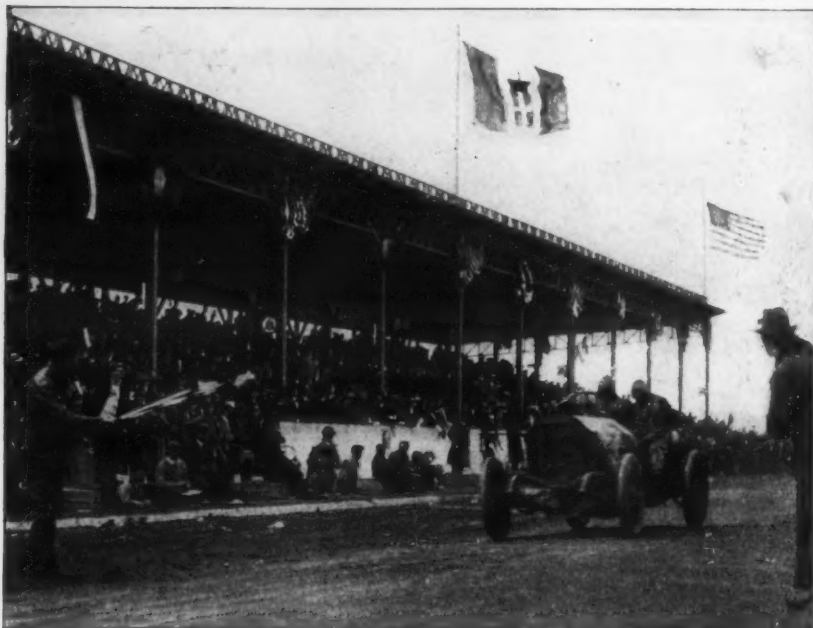
The third Irish party, differing radically from the



Robertson, the winner, making the Jericho turn



W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., gets in a few words with Robertson when he stops for water after the first lap



The finish of the Vanderbilt Cup Race, held on the Motor Parkway, a 23-mile automobile course on Long Island, on October 24. George Robertson, driving a 120-h. p. Locomobile, an American car, won the 258-mile race in 4 hours and 48 seconds, making an average speed of 64.4 miles an hour



The crowd swarmed at 60



A section of the miles of automobiles parked along the course

THE 1908 Vanderbilt Cup Race was won by George Robertson in a Locomobile on the Hicksville-Hempstead-Jericho circuit on Long Island, New York. He covered the 258.06 miles in 4 hours 48.2 seconds, maintaining an average speed of 64.4 miles an hour. Herbert Lytle in an Isotta car came in second. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr.'s Mercedes was an unofficial third. The course was a 23.46-mile circuit. This is the first time that the Vander-



Abroad the streets are boarded on both sides and crisscrossed with wires

The Fools at the Finish

By JULIAN STREET



IN THE hospital at Mineola there is a bruised and broken boy. The wonder is that there is only one. There might as well be a hundred in the hospitals and another hundred in the cemeteries. That there are not is due neither to caution on the part of the spectators nor precaution on the part of the management of the Vanderbilt Cup Race. It is due to Luck, or Providence, or a Miracle—not to the Cup Commission. It was after the preceding race (1906), for the same trophy, that Mr. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., declared that there should be no further contests for his cup until a private roadway, or troops armed with bayonets and authority, should be provided. No race was held last year. This year a section of the new Long Island Motor

Parkway was completed, and a course laid out utilizing it, together with adjoining public highways. A patrol of uniformed troops was privately arranged for. This combination promised a perfect race. The result is highly disappointing.

Paradoxically, the way they handled the crowds was not to handle them at all. The energy of the race authorities seemed to be concentrated on the taking in of gate receipts. As for the crowd, it was as troublesome and uncontrolled as ever. Leniency may, perhaps, excuse this condition on the public portion of the course, but the condition on the parkway was little short of scandalous.

The patrol was insufficient and half-hearted. No energy was given to keeping people outside the wire fences. The crowds surged over them and through them, unresisted.

When Robertson finished, they swarmed upon the course, ignoring the other racing cars which were yet to come. It was the same old story, with the sole difference of less excuse. The parkway is private property.

The proprietors have the right to protect it from invasion. They could and should have done so.

Difficult? Of course it is. Handling crowds is always difficult. But it can be done, and is done elsewhere.

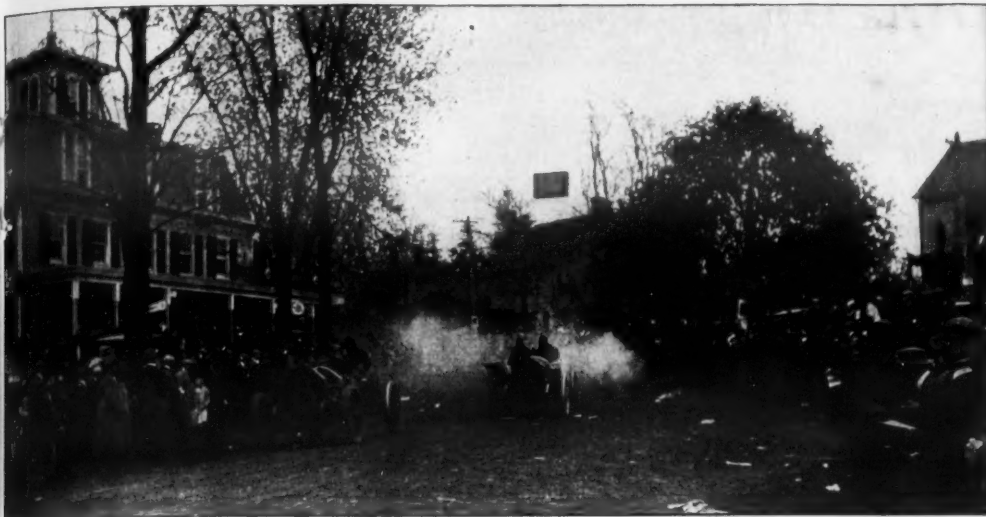
There is no such trouble in Europe. The Latins, whom we are pleased to regard as erratic and mercurial, do not manifest these qualities by efforts to share the road with racing cars. If they do, there are soldiers with authority to stop them.

At Savannah, Lowell, and Philadelphia, where road races have recently been held, order has been maintained by armed troops in the two former cities, and by city police in Philadelphia.

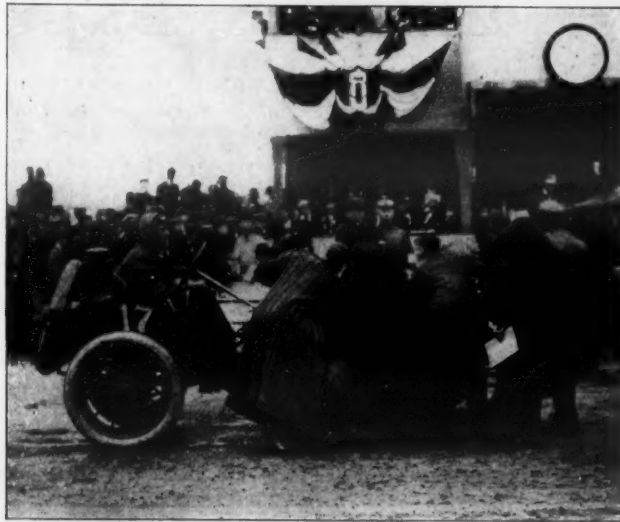
Savannah wanted the Vanderbilt Cup Race this year. She offered to build a new banked road and spend a large sum of money on the preparations. Above all, she offered troops—not mere men in uniform, but militia called out by the Governor.

Chicago, St. Louis, and Connecticut wanted the race. They made liberal offers, including safe patrols. These offers were not accepted by the Vanderbilt Cup Commis-

sion, though a that conditions could hardly h Robertson fin The crowd in The officials. They turned ho hoses were not James Florio his last lap. see the flags, came on bravely by then—used him and closing before the gran He was une saw him comin guns by the muz saw. Touring and were upon



The Knox car, No. 2, passing the Thomas, No. 8, at the Jericho turn



The Renault car, Strang at the wheel, balks at the start



The crowd surging over the course after the first two cars had crossed the finish line. Florida driving the second 120-h. p. Locomobile may be seen in a cloud of dust coming into the swarm at 60 miles an hour. The three automobiles near the center of the picture were crumpled up and the racing car was smashed, but miraculously only one person was injured



ides and crossings are provided

bilt Cup has been won by an American in an American car. The first cup race was held in 1904. The best former record on a Vanderbilt Cup Race was 61.6 miles an hour, made by Wagner in 1905. The former racing record for America was 64.25 miles an hour, made by Lytle, in 1908. The experts expect that 67 or 68 miles an hour will be made at the coming Savannah races, where the track is admirable, and where all the conditions should favor



A fenced street in a town on the Grand Prix course

invasion, though a retrospective glance at the race indicates that conditions elsewhere would have been better—they could hardly have been worse. This is what happened: Robertson finished first with his Locomobile, No. 16. The crowd invaded the track. The officials, fearing accidents, declared the race off. They turned hoses on the mob, with some effect, but the hoses were not long. James Florida, in Locomobile No. 1, was completing his last lap. They say they flagged him. He did not see the flags, because the crowds concealed them. He came on bravely, for third place. He was used to crowds by then—used to their parting a hundred feet before him and closing in again behind. There was the crowd before the grand stand. Florida came on. He was unexpected and unwelcome. Some soldiers saw him coming down the stretch. They swung their guns by the muzzles, clearing a little space. Then Florida saw. Touring cars had come from the parking places and were upon the course. Florida shut off and threaded

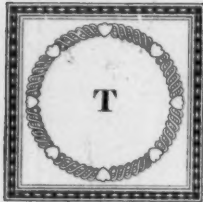
his way through a lane of men and women, applying his brakes gently—gently. To apply them hard meant to skid into the crowd. Then there came a place, forty feet from the finish, where there wasn't any lane at all. Just some touring cars and terror-stricken fools. Florida decided for the touring cars. He tossed one of them as a bull tosses a blind horse. Then he caromed to another and stopped. His car was bent and twisted, but he was not hurt. One of the cars he hit, hit in turn the boy who is in the hospital at Mineola. People, in terror, jumped or were pushed into the repair pits. No one was badly hurt. Do you think that was enough? Three minutes later Luttgen, driving Mr. Vanderbilt's Mercedes, came along. Luttgen was in a hurry too. Again the scrambling, screaming, swearing! Again the tumbling into the repair pits. With one hand on the emergency brake and the other on the wheel, Luttgen came through and crossed the line. How he did it without mangling people must be forever unexplained. Good driving?—yes. But good driving

could not do it all. A good God looked down, I think, was sorry for the fools, and let them live. Florida and Luttgen should have been flagged when the race was declared off. They were flagged, the officials say. But men with flags are not enough in crowds. Semaphores should be provided. They should be operated from the official stand. Secure barriers should have been built, and no amount of money should purchase communication with the track. No person should be allowed to cross the course, excepting by overhead or underground passages, which should be provided. A few resolute special officers with clubs or hoses could keep the crowd outside the fence, yet the same crowd, once inside, could hardly be ejected by an army. All this could be done on the parkway. Such public roads as must be used should be patrolled by armed troops, or police, with absolute authority. Money would make these precautions possible. If such precautions are not taken, no further road races should be permitted near New York.

Bailey's Experiment

The Semi-Tragic and Wholly Unusual Slumming Experiences of a First-Cabin Passenger in the Steerage

By PERCEVAL GIBBON



THE matter started on the run to New York, when we were three days out and had begun to be tired of doing nothing through monotonous nights and well-fed days. Some four of us were leaning on the thwartship rail of the promenade deck, looking ahead at the blurred sea and the fore part of the boat, where the steerage passengers crawled like sick flies over the fore-castle head and the hatches.

Young Bailey waved his hand toward them. "Those are recruits for the greatest nation on earth," he began, in that manner he had acquired since he came into his money of explaining the world and all that therein is. "Every one has a baton in his knapsack. There are the millionaires of to-morrow. I could almost envy some of them."

Sutton blinked indifferently. "Rot," he said. Bailey smiled subtly. "By no means," he answered. "I could envy their hope, their sense of growing scope. Each of them is taking himself to market. If I were one of them, I should be thinking now of what I had to offer to the United States—my youth, my optimism, my energy, and my belief in my fellow creatures, too, Sutton."

"Why aren't you thinking that now?" demanded Ashton.

Sutton grunted. "You've never traveled steerage, Bailey; you know nothing about it. I believe that's why you talk. I've done it, my child. And if you were one of those poor beggars, you'd simply be wondering why you feel so hungry and why the stewards behaved like jail warders."

"Cynicism," said Bailey calmly, "cynicism, my dear fellow. And snobbery, or you wouldn't chafe at having traveled steerage. One of these days I'll try it myself; it will be an experience."

Sutton grinned. "It would," he agreed. "But you won't do it."

"Will you bet?" asked Bailey.

"Of course I won't," said Sutton. "I have to earn my money. And, besides, if I did bet on it, you'd do it just to win, and you'd not only be very uncomfortable—you'd talk about it for the rest of the days of your life."

Ashton, leaning on the rail by his side, laughed shortly.

"I did it once," he said. "Girl put me up to it. Knight errantry and service and that sort of thing was the idea. Lot of beastly rot."

"Did you stick it out?" I asked.

"I had to," he explained. "Didn't bring money enough to go aft and buy a stateroom. And my clothes were a careful study of steerage fashions, too. But I told that girl—"

He broke off. "We didn't speak after that," he added. "Didn't want to, either of us."

"I'll do it," said young Bailey. "By Jove, I'll come back steerage."

He nodded at Sutton: Sutton smiled and patted him on the back with one big hand.

"Perhaps you will, my child," he remarked. "But I'll tell you how to play an interesting little game between your pig-headedness and your common sense. Don't go short of money; take plenty. And fix yourself up with a fine first-class cabin before you buy your steerage ticket. Then see how long it will take for the obstinacy to peter out and the common sense to take you aft to your comforts."

Bailey reddened. Sutton was a man he admired as boys can admire powerful men. Beyond having more money than was good for any three men, his faults were the faults of generous youth.

"Very well, Sutton," he said. "That's what I'll do. I won't ask you to bet, but you shall see."



IN NEW YORK we separated. Bailey had come out of curiosity and was sure of a good time; Sutton had business with the Steel Trust, Ashton was at home in Seventy-first Street, and I, too, had my affairs. It was not to be expected that we should meet after we had negotiated the customs, since one goes to New York to work and be busy, and the leisure one might devote to pursuing friendships one employs, as the New Yorkers do, in getting as far from the city as one can. So I did not expect the telephone message to my room in the Waldorf, by which Ashton summoned me to dine at Mouquin's and see the finish of Bailey.

Of course I went, and when I got to the table that was wedged into the little balcony above the pavement, there was Sutton also. Ashton met me at the door, and we had not waited more than a couple of minutes when Bailey ran alongside, in an electric hansom.

"By Jove," he explained. "Here we are all together. This is a lark. New York's a ripping place; no end of awfully decent chaps here."

"So you're sailing next week?" asked Sutton.

Bailey was viewing his cocktail expertly. "Yes," he answered. He drank the little glass out, and passed his hand to his breast pocket.



In ten minutes they had Bailey on board

"Here are the tickets," he said, and threw some papers across to Sutton.

Sutton smiled at him and took them slowly. "So you're really going to do it, Bailey?" he said. "Let's see. This is the steerage ticket, eh? Male, unmarried, English, aged twenty-two," he read from the ticket. "Well, there isn't much else to say about you. And this is the cabin ticket, I suppose?"

He unfolded the stiff paper and glanced over it. Then his face crumpled into smiles.

"You're going it," he laughed. "Rooms Fifty-one to Fifty-four inclusive. What on earth do you want with four cabins? And on the *Preciosa*, too? I say, you chaps, he's booked the royal suite."

"The *Preciosa*," exclaimed Ashton, and the three of us

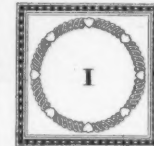
broke into laughter. For Bailey had gone the whole animal. He had chosen the ship of all ships which millionaires affect, that twenty-five-knot, four-funneled Leviathan whose salons combined the luxury of Monte Carlo with the telephones, ventilators, baths, lifts, and such apparatus of the Waldorf Astoria. Operatic tenors hobnobbed on her wide decks with American duchesses and globe-trotting royalties.

"I believe in being thorough," said Bailey stiffly, when we had finished laughing. "I shall send my baggage on board to my suite, and take only a small grip—I mean, a small portmanteau—with me to my berth in the steerage. If I'm uncomfortable, there is my chance to change. But I shan't change."

"Don't you be a fool, Bailey," said Sutton. "You change as soon as you're tired of it."

"Thanks, but that's all settled," replied Bailey coolly. "I'll show you that you're wrong about me, Sutton. I start the day after to-morrow."

"Have it your own way, then," said Sutton. "But remember I only implied you wouldn't stick to it because it would be too beastly uncomfortable. If you change aft for any other reason you'll still have proved me wrong. So remember that."



SAW Bailey go on board, for though I had not thought fit to reveal the fact, I was returning in the *Preciosa* myself. Not in a royal suite, with one room to undress in and another to go to bed in, but a humble inside cabin. Bailey was tastefully arrayed in a tweed suit with a flannel shirt; he carried his bag himself. The boat

chanced to be fairly full, for a great contingent of Lithuanians and Poles were returning to their homes, to correct the mistake of their lives with the money earned by labor in the States. They were a frowzy crew, hairy and voluble, who luxuriated in the fuss and disorder of their departure, and filled the fore part of the great steamer with the noise of their farewells. Bailey had a notion that he was got up as a working man on his travels: he could not see himself and his indescribable air of condescension as he looked round on his chosen traveling companions. Some of them noticed it, however, and he was the center of curious stares as he found the stairway to the steerage deck and went below to deposit his modest impedimenta.

A burly person in shirt-sleeves and a uniform cap gave him the number of his bunk, one of a tier of three upheld on iron stanchions. As he lay in it, his neighbor in the next tier would be near enough to kiss.

"An' see you keep it clean," recommended the steward.

"I'll do that," said Bailey with a smile.

The burly steward scowled; his countenance lent itself to this exercise.

"You don't want to shoot off your mouth there," he said, with a tone of hostility. "I got no use for any of your back talk."

"But, my good man," Bailey expostulated. He got no further.

"One more word," said the steward. "Call me that again, will yer? Just call me that again. You won't, eh? Yer better not, either. I've seen your kind before, plenty of 'em. We know how to deal with 'em on this packet. Yer get along; I'll not forget yer."

It was not a good beginning, and it seemed likely rather to complicate matters for Bailey. He noticed that all the steerage stewards were men of a certain strength of build and emphasis of speech, who seemed to have a vast experience in the art of subjecting recalcitrant passengers to coercion. He arranged his gear under the blanket of his bunk and went on deck again.

It was his cue to make this voyage serve him with topics for reminiscent talk hereafter, and he lost no time in making acquaintances. Standing at the rail, he saw a little group of three women and two men, and one of the women took his eye. She was a tall girl of perhaps twenty-three years, slim and upright, and under the shawl she wore over her head her face was dark and vivid. Bailey found it easy enough to get into talk with them; he simply stood by until one of the men asked him a question about the date of their arrival, and the thing was done.

"You have been long in America?" he asked the girl.

"Yes," she replied complacently. "I like it very mooch."

"And you are going home?"

She smiled on him, with a flash of gleaming teeth.

"Nod so mooch," she replied. "It wass for me to gome."

Nothing more comprehensible was to be got out of her; to the simplest question she opposed an answer that muddled the wells of speech. In her mouth the English language became a wilderness wherein intelligence starved benighted. But the poise of her head was undeniable, and her lips were full and scarlet. It was an artistic pleasure merely to stand by and watch her while she tangled her words.

They were well down the bay and fronting the freshness of the Atlantic when Bailey went below for his first meal. The printed instructions handed to him when he bought his ticket warned him that he was going to have tea and marmalade, but he did not shrink. His place was at a narrow table covered with slippery oilcloth, and a gaunt Pole sat on each side of him and ate and drank with fervor and no little noise. He had a mug of stone china as thick as an inkpot, and the burly steward came behind him and filled it with tea from a sort of watering-pot.

"Thanks," said Bailey.

"Yer can't get over me," retorted the steward and moved away.

Bailey had a mind to call after him, but repressed it. It was the part of wisdom to conciliate the brute. This he tried to do when the meal was over, and he went to his bunk to get out some cigars.

The steward was watching him, and Bailey held out a couple of Havanas toward him.

"Like t
"No,"
wretched
those eigh
"All rig
"That's
know who
with no t
"Nor I
been tryin
beastly be
enough of
if you try
it. Is th
"Who?
"Have I l
to you?"
"No."
there'll be
to snarl a
here and I
now on."
"A steer
"And a
The vic
again.
In his l
His meals
not fail to
find them
annoyance.
such as he
freighted w
while at hi
and perfor
"But I
nothing ab
those othe
days on th
undeniable.
The men
placidity r
It was n
and it was
were trifles
the deck, t
in common
freshness o
castle head,
those abou
seemed to
encircling s
the rail and
"Fet iss
his elbow, w
to the welc
"Ah, good
The girl lau
"Splendid
"Splendid
"Look," h
line of the
"Ach," sh
puzzled won
He talked
else to do,
glowed adm
when he wa
his own tom
fore-deck, h
shelter deck
men and int
watch it fro
opportunity
one of his l
the lee of a



with the chi
derful liner.
of amaze to
whom they
skirts dexter
"My, what
like there wa
you get into
"Fifteen h
"They don't
do. You sho
read or writ
speak any kn
The girl w
ture from Cl
Bailey had h
"Here's on
said. "Mere
it's got a bo
The others
plate, one of
"Stolen, p
looked at the
"Who owns
Bailey was st
"I'm, goin
"Ex Libris
"I wonder, n
It was at
The companio
the book down
"I beg your
think you hav

"Like to smoke 'em?" he asked genially. "No," said the steward, shortly. How could the wretched man know that New York yielded no equal to those cigars?

"All right; don't," said Bailey cheerfully. "That's enough from you," said the steward. "I don't know who you are and I don't care, but I don't put up with no talk from you."

"Nor I from you," said Bailey. "Look here. You've been trying to bully me ever since I set foot on your beastly boat, and you'd better understand that I've had enough of it. You seem to be used to dealing with pigs; if you try to treat me as a pig, I'll make you sorry for it. Is that clear?"

"Who's been bullying you?" demanded the steward. "Have I laid a finger on you? Have I lifted my hand to you?"

"No," said Bailey, "and when you do, by Jove, there'll be trouble. But you've been following me round to snarl at me and it's got to stop. You're a steward here and I'm a passenger. You mind your business from now on."

"A steerage passenger," sneered the steward.

"And a steerage steward," retorted Bailey.

The victory was with him and he went on deck again.

In his bunk that night he reflected on his position. His meals had not been satisfactory, though he could not fail to observe that his fellow passengers seemed to find them to their taste. And the steward had been an annoyance. For the rest, he lay now in an atmosphere such as he had never experienced before, a thickish air freighted with unfamiliar and vaguely repellent smells, while at his elbow a hairy Pole slumbered in his clothes, and performed a trumpet obligato with his nose.

"But I can stand this," thought Bailey. "There's nothing absolutely appalling in it. From the way those other chaps talked, one would think it was five days on the rack. And that girl that can't talk—she's undeniable."

The memory of her perfect face and its rather stupid placidity remained with him till he slept.

It was not pleasant to have to rise at a stated hour, and it was not easy to get a comfortable bath, but these were trifles. After breakfast, Bailey betook himself to the deck, to the luxury which steerage passengers have in common with the occupants of royal suites, the great freshness of the Atlantic. His promenade was the fore-castle head, broken up with winches and the anchor gear; those about him were grubby and apathetic; but it seemed to him as though he looked on the inscrutable encircling sea for the first time. He paused to lean on the rail and make the most of it.

"Eet iss nod aften so mooch," said a soft voice at his elbow, while he leaned and gazed. He turned quickly, to the welcome of a brilliant smile.

"Ah, good morning," said Bailey, and lifted his cap. The girl laughed.

"Splendid day, isn't it?" he remarked, cautiously.

"Splendid?" she repeated. "Splendid is what?"

"Look," he bade her, and pointed out to the far thin line of the horizon and the intervening blue.

"Ach," she exclaimed, and her eyebrows puckered in puzzled wonder.

He talked with her for a while; there was nothing else to do, but it was like wading in treacle. She glowed admiringly on him when he was eloquent, and, when he was silent, baffled him with wonderful mazes of his own tongue, served à la Polonoise. Aft, across the fore-deck, he could see the high tier of promenades and shelter decks where his kind took their ease, careless men and interesting women. It was not stimulating to watch it from the steerage deck, and soon he took an opportunity to shake off the girl and go below to fetch one of his books. With this he established himself in the lee of a winch.



ALL would have been well had not the sun shone a little too strongly to make his cap comfortable. After a while, when he had wriggled from one patch of shade to another, he put down his book and went to fetch a straw hat. It was while he was absent that the party from the first-class saloon came with the chief officer to see the fore part of the wonderful liner. Down the ladder they came, apparitions of amaze to the shabby steerage passengers among whom they stepped so daintily, swinging their scented skirts dexterously clear of defilement.

"My, what a ship," said the chief of them. "Seems like there was no end to her. Say, how many folks can you get into her when you're doing your best?"

"Fifteen hundred this end," answered the chief officer. "They don't take up so much space apiece as you ladies do. You should see some of them—not only they can't read or write, there's plenty don't seem to be able to speak any known language."

The girl who had asked the question, a radiant creature from Chicago, stooped and took up the book that Bailey had laid down.

"Here's one that don't answer your description," she said. "Meredith. Fancy, and in the steerage. And oh, it's got a book-plate."

The others crowded round to see, for Bailey's book-plate, one of his first freaks, was a thing to notice.

"Stolen, probably," remarked the chief officer. He looked at the groups sitting about in the sun.

"Who owns this book?" he called. None answered; Bailey was still below.

"I'm, going to deny it," he remarked.

"Ex Libris Francis Bailey," read the Chicago girl. "I wonder, now. Looks sort of baronial, don't it?"

It was at this moment that Bailey arrived on deck. The companion was close to the place where he had put the book down, and he looked for it at once.

"I beg your pardon," he said to the Chicago girl; "I think you have my book."

"Where d'you get that book?" demanded the chief officer. "Bought it," said Bailey calmly, and held out his hand for it.

"It's got a name in it," said the Chicago girl doubtfully.

"Yes," said Bailey, taking it from her. "My name. Thanks."

"I'm sorry," said the Chicago girl impulsively. "I didn't mean to be a bother, but I wasn't expecting to find Meredith lying around here. And then I saw the plate."

Bailey smiled. "It's not bad, is it?" he said. "But you didn't notice the binding."



The rails of the steamer were thronged with cheering crowds

"Oh, do let me see," she cried prettily. She could do things handsomely when she chose. The first officer fumed apart and Bailey explained to her the true inwardness of a binding which had come from under the hand of a great artist. She listened with interest, which was not wholly for the subject matter of his discourse, while the steerage folk stared in bovine fashion and the wonderful girl of the bewildering speech glowered at them from the rail.

"Thank you ever so much," said the Chicago girl at last. "I guess I won't live much longer without having a book or two with that sort of binding."

When she had gone, Bailey composed himself to read again, but no sooner was he in his place than the girl came over from the rail and squatted down beside him.

"So," she said. "You like so?"

Her fine eyes were alight with something that seemed like anger, and she jerked her thumb contemptuously in the direction the Chicago girl had departed.

"What's the matter?" asked Bailey.

The girl seemed to struggle to range words which should enlighten him.

"Me," she cried at last, and struck her hand on her breast, glaring at him. "Me—and so, you see that."

There was no mistaking that she was angry now; her vehemence and the tense passion of her face put it past doubt. But Bailey could get no nearer the cause of her trouble.

"My dear girl," he said, soothingly. "I've no notion what's worrying you, but I wouldn't bother, really. It'll come all right."

She heard him with a sort of eagerness, and shook her head.

"Me?" she queried again.

"All right," said Bailey, nodding, but understanding nothing. Anyhow, it seemed to pacify her, and presently she moved away and went and sat down with some of the other women.

Late that afternoon the truculent steward accosted him. He was passing the pantry when that official looked out of the door and beckoned to him.

"What is it?" demanded Bailey.

"Keep your hair on," counseled the steward. "I was wantin' to warn you. You're not yearnin' to have a knife in the back, are you?"

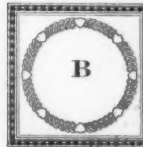
"I think not," replied Bailey.

"'Cos you're in the way of gettin' it if you don't leave that Pole girl alone," replied the steward. "Oh, don't start flyin' out; I'm givin' you the tip."

"Somebody's jealous of her?" inquired Bailey. "Nobody need be, I may say."

"Them Poles," said the steward, "they don't stop to think. They see a chap passing the time of the day with a girl, and they just take an' plunk half a foot of iron into him to make sure. I tell you for yer own good—you'd better quit foolin' with her. Just drop her."

"All right," said Bailey. "I won't forget that you gave me the tip anyhow."



UT it was not easy to drop the Polish girl. Her soft eyes followed him everywhere; wherever he disposed himself, her rich quiet voice murmured at his elbow. Nothing that she said was in the least comprehensible to him; it was his first experience of those banished races who have no authentic tongue of their own, and can express themselves only in a murdered version of the language of their adoption. He noticed, too, that his fellow passengers in general seemed to watch his movements rather closely, and the whole thing began to be rather a nuisance.

The Chicago girl took some trouble to complicate things yet further. She had discovered a mute inglorious student of Meredith in the steerage, and was not disposed to let it go at that. She wanted to see him again. She talked of him at dinner that night and at lunch that day; in the afternoon she paid her second visit. Bailey lifted his hat to her and she came straight to him.

They had barely begun to talk, when a hand was laid on his arm and he was roughly pulled aside. The Polish girl confronted the lady from Chicago. Her shawl was thrust from her head, and her black hair was tumbled. She shrieked her wrath at the smart woman from the first-class saloon.

"Me," she cried, striking herself on the bosom with her hand in the gesture Bailey remembered. "Nod like so, for you. Und then—und then, you go."

She stretched her hand, curved viciously, as though to tear the Chicago girl's face, and Bailey pulled her back. Men were running up from the main deck; the officer of the watch was staring over the rail of the bridge at them.

"Ach," said the Polish girl, and seemed to become quiet forthwith. With a motion of gentleness she disengaged her arm from Bailey's hold, and walked aside.

"This is rather wonderful," Bailey began to say, and then he stopped and made a rush at the rail. For the Polish girl walked to the side, calmly and without haste, and, climbing upon it, deliberately threw herself overboard.

He heard the Chicago girl shriek and the shout that arose from the deck. He even heard the brisk order barked from the bridge, but then he heard no more, for he dived with a clean plunge after the girl.

The *Preciosa*, like all the ships of that distinguished line, is well handled. A bell clanged in the engine-room, and the thud of the engines ceased upon the moment, so that the propellers should not carve the floating bodies. Running men converged on a boat, and flowed into it, and it dropped from her side; in ten minutes they had Bailey on board and with him the limp woman he held by the hair. The rails of the steamer were thronged with cheering crowds as the boat was hoisted in, and the purser met Bailey as he stepped to the deck.

I had betrayed him, for good reasons of my own.

"You'll find your rooms quite ready for you, sir," I heard the purser say. Bailey replied something uncomely. The purser smiled indulgently.

"We'll refund the passage money for the berth for'ard," he said. "Can't have trouble about it, sir. Plenty of ladies aft to amuse yourself with, instead of flirting with Polish emigrants, sir. And I've ordered some hot drinks taken to your bedroom, sir. It's wise to run no risks."

"Hot drinks, eh?" said Bailey, hesitating.

"And some cold ones, too, sir," replied the purser.

"Oh, well," said Bailey.

In Bughouseville

By WALT MASON



THE doctor stands upon his head
And pares potatoes with a fork;
He's dyed his whiskers green and red,
And as he pares he chews a cork.



THE banker owns a hundred farms,
But that's not why he wears one shoe,
And goes around and flaps his arms,
And cries out: "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"



THE grocer does not groce to-day;
He's standing, haltered, in a stall;
He's billed to eat a bale of hay
Before the evening shadows fall.



THE milkman's bell to-day is still,
His stock-in-trade is getting sour;
He rolls a peanut up the hill,
And turns a handspring once an hour.



THE village dentist rides a goat,
And seems to weary of the stunt;
The county judge still wears his coat,
But has the tails around in front.



THEY are not hopelessly insane,
But they are men who pay their debts,
And so, in devious ways and vain,
They're squaring their election bets.

Disease Created by Suggestion

The Ninth in a Series of Letters from a Nerve Specialist to His Patients

By FREDERICK PETERSON, M.D.



THAT the attitude of mind has a strong influence on bodily health has always been tacitly admitted by everybody. To physicians it is an accepted tenet. The greater part of therapy is founded upon it. This has been the basis of miracle cures for ages, and of faith cures, Christian Science cures, and exorcisms.

The extent to which this influence may go, however, is as yet little known even to the medical fraternity. Every one is familiar with the practical joke which some friends saw fit to play upon an associate. Each was separately to ask Smith when they should meet him one morning what ailed him, suggesting that he looked rather seedy. The result was that Smith, who was previously perfectly well, soon felt so ill that he went home to bed and sent for his family physician. The cheerful family doctor who makes light of an illness that he knows to be temporary and not serious fortifies the patient and hastens the cure. His faith-healing is more powerful than his pills.

But it is not generally known that thought may produce a blister on the hand or an ulcer on the foot, as well as many other actual physical changes in one's organism which are little short of miraculous. I have no doubt that St. Francis of Assisi received the stigmata of the crucifixion on his hands and feet as historically

described. I have no doubt, because its possibility has been put to the proof within the past few years, and by a friend of mine whom I will name. Professor Kraft-Ebing of Vienna told a young woman he would place a small fly-plaster upon her which would produce a blister in a few hours. He actually only put a postage stamp upon the skin, without her knowledge, and covered it over so securely with bandages that she could not interfere with it. The blister appeared as suggested.

You see the bearing this has upon your own case. After the long illness and death of your mother you felt the general exhaustion due to your anxieties, solicitude, and grief. Now, general exhaustion from these causes is prone to manifest among other symptoms a loss of appetite, accompanied naturally by stomach sensations, such as a feeling of emptiness, or sinking or weight or pressure in that locality.

When you consulted a medical friend, as a matter of course you laid considerable stress upon the gastric sensations, and he prescribed some remedies for dyspepsia. As you did not improve under his treatment you called upon a stomach specialist. He duly examined your stomach with great exactness and extreme care, at the same time quite unconsciously riveting your attention remorselessly upon that mysterious organ. Thus it came to pass that you developed a gastropathy. The organ, which from the first was quite innocent of blame, and only through sensitiveness showed perhaps unduly in the

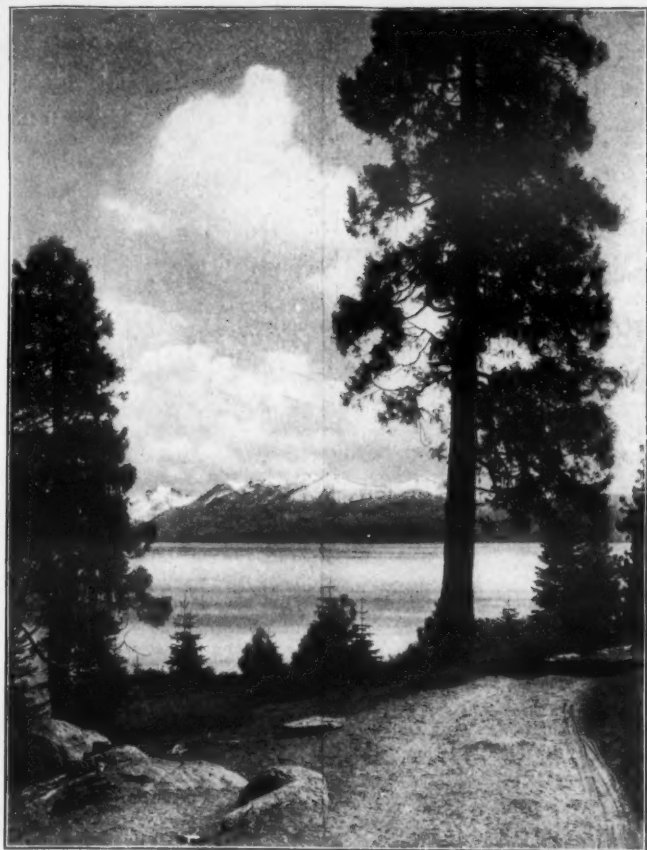
general nervous exhaustion of your whole body, came to occupy your whole consciousness.

Not satisfied with the results of treatment by the first specialist you consulted, you went to another, who repeated the extensive laboratory examinations, but changed the medicines and diet. Then you tried a third and a fourth, and finally went to one of those large sanitariums in the West where the manufacture of gastric diseases has reached the limit of possibilities in this line. You there learned that the former analyses, prescriptions, and dietaries were the work of mere novices. You read books and pamphlets on disorders of digestion.

A Mixed and Hearty Diet

AFTER a year of this you had become a confirmed invalid, not only a case of "false gastropathy," as they call it in France, but your nervous system was in danger of wreck. Fortunately, before engaging permanent quarters in the sanitarium, you dropped in upon your old family physician, whom for some reason you had avoided in the first place, and explained your plans. He is a frank soul, with a quantity of horse sense which is rather rare nowadays. You amazed him with your story, and he amazed you with his profanity.

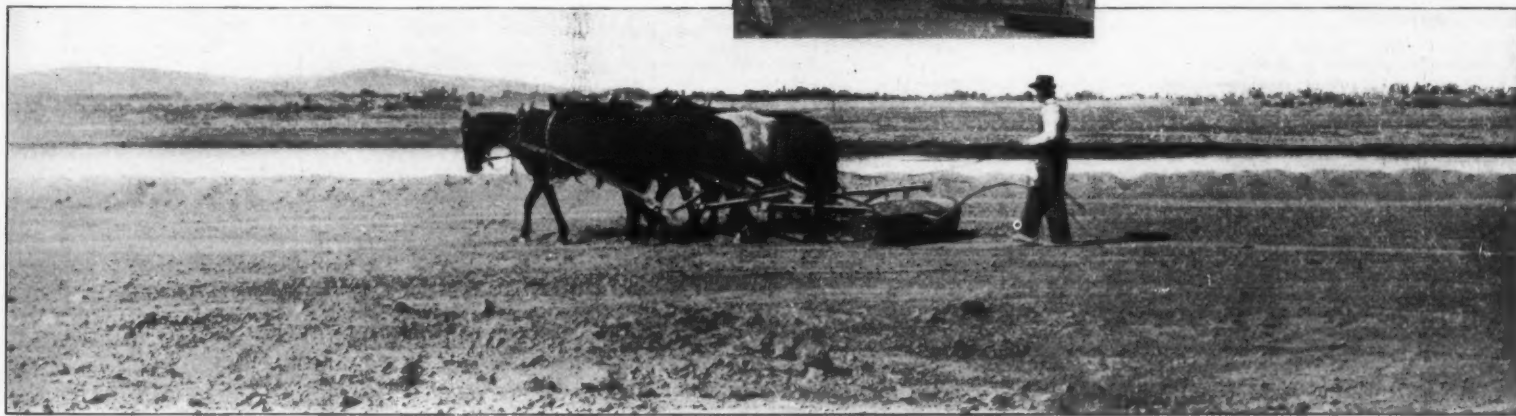
The result is that he and I together have arranged this plan: You are to go to Europe with a wise nurse for six months, and do a good deal of travel and sight-seeing. You will eat generously of a very mixed diet. No more nut-butter and nut-bread and sawdust coffee, but the real food that the race has grown up on since the ancient amœba days! The nurse is to make you forget your stomach. This will be easy, now that you know there was never anything the matter with it. Your disease had simply been "doctored," that is, adulterated with something that did not belong to it. You will return restored to health.



Lake Tahoe in the California Sierras, the source of the Truckee River, whose waters end in the irrigation ditches pictured below



The upper picture is of a hotel on Lake Tahoe, where the Truckee River begins; the smaller shows the engineers of the United States Reclamation Service raising the flag in the desert below, where the Truckee ends, when they began their work. The hotel is a favorite summer resort and week-end retreat for the well-to-do of San Francisco. The engineers' headquarters are several thousand feet lower down in a neighborhood where week-end vacations and summer idleness are still a generation or two away



Leveling the raw land and preparing it for the first watering

The Dryad Who Went to Work



THE Truckee-Carson country is a plateau walled by the bare blazing hills of western Nevada and covered with sage-brush and the beginnings of farms and alfalfa fields. It was here, three years ago, that the Reclamation Service first turned its harnessed waters on a tract of desert land, and it is now a country in the first rough making. The roads are still half trails; alfalfa and sage-brush lie side by side; down on the raw, unfinished scene—a battlefield, one might say—the desert sun beats almost unrelieved. Life here is indeed a battle, although joyfully undertaken by the strong and fit, a hand-to-hand struggle, fought out from sun-up to sundown behind the plow and leveler and in the muddy irrigation ditch.

You leave this country toward sundown, let us say, of a baking August day, and take the train westward up the slope of the Sierras into California. Up and up the train climbs until the air grows cool as October and the panting of the locomotive echoes through the silent corridors of the pines. You step out before a hotel, hidden like some huge country house in among the trees. Bell-boys seize your luggage, and with the desert dust still on your boots, you march rather diffidently into an office, where, before a huge log fire, people in evening clothes—Easterners, Englishmen, lush San Franciscan beauties—smile and prattle as though there were not a care in the world.

This is Lake Tahoe; close to 7,000 feet above the sea. Snow-capped peaks surround it, its waters are almost like ice-water even in mid-summer and so clear that from the launch's rail, as you ride across them, you can see the big trout swimming cheerfully along forty feet below. Out of this crystalline, cloistered world the Truckee River flows—a wood-nymph indeed—laughing and splashing down through the pines to the Nevada desert and the irrigation ditches and the soggy alfalfa fields.

And this was what was meant by a "dryad going to work," although possibly it isn't quite accurate to call a river a dryad. And you feel rather concerned and sorry for her as you think of what awaits her below, forgetting perhaps that she is but obeying the law of life like her human sisters—brave little nymphs and dryads of every day, who have left prettinesses and comforts behind and gone out to help their husbands in the army of pioneers.



The first crop of wheat and the farmers who grew it standing beside one of their irrigation ditches

The First Man Back

Being a True and Circumstantial Account of the Sincere Effort of a Lone Man to Discover Why a Quarter of a Million People Go to a Vanderbilt Cup Race

By CHARLES BELMONT DAVIS



In a beautiful scarlet devil-wagon, accompanied by several genial companions



WHEN my rich friend who owns a racing car and a shingled palace down Westbury way, Long Island, asked me to go to the Cup Race this year, I said that I would, and I said it with alacrity and firmness. My answer came from the heart and was inspired by a hard, bitter experience which had thoroughly convinced me that there are two ways of going to a Vanderbilt Cup Race—one is under a canopy of purple velvet, with a golden spoon held tightly between the teeth; the other is along a road with flint-hard ruts and yet well moistened by the tears of many, many pedestrians. There are probably several other ways, but I am quite certain of these two roads, because I have tried them both.

The first time I went to a cup race I started the afternoon before the contest in a beautiful scarlet devil-wagon, accompanied by several genial companions. All that bright autumn afternoon we boomed over the boulevards of Long Island, devouring space at a wholly illegal speed and yet, no doubt, owing to the past generosity of my host, receiving the salutes of the mounted police who guarded our path. Later on, just at that most beautiful hour of the twenty-four when day fades into night, there was a dash around the thirty-mile track where the contest of the morrow was to be held. And still later there was a charming dinner at the most charming of all the charming houses in Westbury. Every one to an early bed and up again at five for a very hot breakfast and then off to the track, dashing across the meadows in the pearl-gray lights of the new day. A box directly opposite the starting line and a parking place for the lunch-laden automobile just beyond the two grand stands, which looked for all the world like the horseshoe of the Metropolitan Opera House on a Caruso night. And then, a few minutes before the start, the sun came up and dried the dewy grass, and every one threw off furs and heavy wraps and talked to friends in the adjoining boxes or strolled about and chatted with other friends in the long lines of touring-cars. Ever and anon, when we were reminded that the great race was on by the cry of "Car coming," we climbed up on one of our friends' cars, or back into our box in the grand stand, and watched the low, long, ghostly tubes roar by us. And how good that second breakfast about half-past seven tasted! And when the great race was over, there was that added event when our car and several thousand other cars raced back to Long Island City in a mad scramble for a place on a ferryboat or that honor of all honors—to be the first man back. That was surely a proper way to see a Vanderbilt Cup Race!

The other way I tried a year later—the year, I understand, that Louis Wagner beat Lancia. A great horse-race in this country can attract forty thousand people, a football match perhaps thirty-five thousand, and a championship baseball game about the same number. With this knowledge I could not help wondering why an automobile race, held at a most un-get-at-able spot on Long Island, should attract a quarter of a million people and at an hour, too, when by all the laws of nature and common sense these two hundred and fifty thousand people should have been cooly wooing their beauty sleep. Was it because there was no admission fee charged to the race? Was it the innate love every true American has for a fellow mortal, even a chauffeur, who courts death? Was it the hope of seeing the natural enemy of the masses—the chauffeur who tries to run them down and splashes them with mud—killed and ground into unrecognizable atoms? Was it a sincere love for, and thorough understanding of, the automobile—its sprockets, its carbureter, its spark plug, and its magneto, whatever that happens to be?

In a moment of splendid ambition, at a time when my

fires for vicious ease were burning low and my desires to learn the truth, at any price and at every personal sacrifice, were at third speed, I decided to find out, once and for all, why one-quarter of a million of the Common People went to the Vanderbilt Cup Race. No sooner had I unhesitatingly and irrevocably made this decision than my friend of the previous year, owner of the scarlet devil-wagon and the closest cropped lawn on Long Island, insisted that I must again go to the race with him. It was to be under the same happy auspices, except that he had put a new carbureter or crank or something in the inside of the devil-wagon which would increase our speed thirty per cent and our personal risk to a point that Euclid himself could not have calculated. The day of the race was still far distant and my resolve was strong, and so smilingly I refused.

"Not going to the race?"

"Oh, I'm going all right," said I, "but you won't see me, and if you do you won't want to know me. It's an old pair of trousers, heavy boots, a sweater, and a golf cap for mine. This time I'm going to see the race, not eat caviar sandwiches surrounded by beautiful girls smothered in silver fox furs."

I think the story of my eccentric resolve must have got abroad, for my popularity suddenly increased with the leaps and bounds of a Harriman stock when in good working order. Confident of my refusal, it seemed as if every owner of an automobile in the Greater New York or a humble cottage on Long Island begged me to join his or her party. Every broker or banker, every railroad president, every widow of a mine owner, every *jeune fille* with a retired merchant father and a castle on Riverside Drive, hastened to assure me that there was "just one seat left in the automobile"—a niche which only I could fill. To all of this I remained adamant, although I confess that, as the day for the race drew near, my interest in the quarter of a million grew steadily colder.

The Rocking-Chair Period



ON PERUSING the newspapers, I found that the most popular and probably populous route would be by way of the special trains to be run every half-hour throughout the night from Long Island City to Westbury. I calculated that the train (even a special train on the Long Island Railroad) should not take more than an hour for the run, so I decided that if I took the three-thirty train I should not only be in plenty of time for the start at six o'clock, but also to become thoroughly imbued with the true sporting spirit. But how was I to pass the hours that intervened between dinner and three-thirty A. M.?

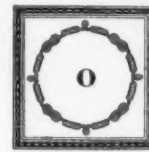
I had it—my friend, Mary Jones, which really is not her name at all, or even a bit like it. There are those who may contend that Mary Jones is not the Queen of Bohemia, and I will not deny them, but Mary Jones is certainly one of the Princesses Royal, and that is something in a large city like New York. The Princess is not only the best listener, and hence the most charming companion, but she has only two passions and these are closely allied—strong black coffee and a thorough distaste for sleep until the morning sun has swung clear of the skyscrapers. If Mary Jones had made no other arrangements for the race she was certainly the logical candidate to keep me awake until I started for Long Island City.

It was as I had hoped, and the Princess was in no way committed to any automobile party of any kind. In fact, it was easily evident that friends who had for long sought her out to fill a seat in their automobiles had unquestionably, on this the great day of the year, "side-stepped" the ever-wakeful one. And I must confess that while the Princess was willing enough to keep me company until three-thirty and watch New York prepare for its flight to the race, she was not altogether

cheerful at the prospect of being left behind in the great city. Indeed, she even offered to go with me in the democratic way I had selected, but I wouldn't have it. Not that I was not happy and proud in the companionship of Mary Jones, but on this particular night I wanted to travel with my nose close to the ground and without impediment of any kind whatever.

The real trouble began when we reached Martin's about midnight. The big red room looked warm and inviting—the crowd had come, as we had come, to while away a few hours—and there was much joyous laughter mixed with the low, seductive strains of the orchestra. It was indeed a delight to pass from the murky night into this riot of light and color and laughter—this gay assemblage of brave men and fair women. And then, instinctively, I was conscious of a head waiter standing directly in front of me and saying that I must communicate at once with Mr. B. at Sherry's. Mr. B., it seems, had two seats in his automobile, and I and a friend, if I chose, were to join him at once and complete his party for the race. That was the last straw. From the one glance I shot in the direction of Mary Jones I saw her eloquent eyes saying: "Refuse if you dare."

The Popular Route



MY way to our table I looked at the clock. It was scarcely midnight. Three hours' must pass before I could leave the Princess for the ferry—three hours of argument and prayer. The lights seemed to waver, rise and fall, and then go out; the gaily dressed crowd, the laughter, and the music became but a faint memory. All I was conscious of was a terrible desire to shove B. under the wheels of his own automobile. Why was every one in this insidious plot to tear me away from the masses! And then, across the little table with the yellow lamp shade and the bunch of scarlet roses, I saw the drooping head and dimmed eyes of Mary Jones. For the first time in my life I remained unmoved by a woman's tears. I simply shrugged my shoulders and went on ordering food and wines and black coffee for Mary Jones.

During these three hours I don't think the Princess ever quite gave up hope that I would get into communication with Mr. B., but I must say, to the credit of my steadfastness of purpose, that her hopes, her wishes, even the tears that periodically splashed on her plate, went unheeded. I did go with the masses.

The ferryboat was packed to the rails, and the crowd, at least numerically, could only be compared to those that journey to Long Island on the days of a Suburban or Brooklyn Handicap. But here the resemblance ended—the crowd on the way to the Cup Race was eminently respectable, well-behaved, and, considering the hour, extremely well dressed. The raffia that the race-track invariably attracts was wholly lacking. The crowd seemed to principally consist of young men who were



I secured a seat on the last step of the last car of the longest train in the world

taking their best young women friends out, just as they would take them to church Sunday evening or to the theater to see a play. The fact that it was three o'clock in the morning was wholly ignored, as were the possibilities of the coming race. Conversation seemed to be about anything but automobiles, and I heard no one mention the name of a car or a driver. One heard much talk of politics, of business, of the theaters, of the latest church sociable, but not a word about automobiles. There may have been a few chauffeurs concealed somewhere in the crowd, but if there were, I am quite confident they were the only ones present who knew a carbureter from a flange. As the ferryboat was tied up to the slip at Long Island City, the crowd charged through the gates and hurtled itself in one great surging mass to the railway station across the way.

I do not know what had been the record for the greatest number of cars in any one train, but whatever it was we beat it, and we beat it easily, that night. The engine was well on its way to Westbury before our car started. After a considerable display of rough-house tactics I secured a seat on the last step of the last car of the longest train in the world. For a cushion I bought a

penny m
on to a r
who had
finally s
night wi
low pass
our way
slowly th
City, ver
last sett
through
paper on
crowded
only in
mile or
and sweep
gale circ
from the
bed stuck
a cushion
cozy corn
hard as i
solely of
epithets
At every
fiery eyes
of derision
by. In
happy fac
women in
took out
certainly
midst of
and I saw



the air
of me in
brella an
dripped
ing diml
dow of a
must hav
coffee; th
and so m
not very c
and jagg
into the m
another s
heavy chi
resemblin
inside, m
Then I
step with
wending
track the
came peo
small bon
fence-rail
Most of
neither sv
on both s
crusts of
was not y
goers tru
one behin
grand sta
the path
turn to th
the broad



we came
far as one
lit by the
and locke
much diff
few feet
cheerily l
college yo
be. I was
tor beating
after wh
escapes a

penny morning paper for a dime, and for support I held on to a rusty car-end rail and an anemic old gentleman, who had much better have been in his bed. When we finally started there was a gentle rain, and, as the night wind seemed to favor our side of the car, my fellow passengers and I got its full effect. We dragged our way slowly through the sooty railroad yards, slowly through the unkempt outskirts of Long Island City, very slowly by the malodorous gas-tanks, and at last settled down to a more or less continuous crawl through the rain-swept open country. Even the penny paper on which I sat was soaked. The men who were crowded on the platform spoke very seldom, and then only in hoarse whispers. Cinders from our engine, a mile or so in advance, were blown back in great clouds and swept about our end of the rear car as a November gale circles the Flatiron Building. The sooty specks from the smokestack and the gray dust from the road-bed stuck to our wet clothes and our dripping faces. As a cushion, the penny paper certainly had no right in a cozy corner, and the step on which I was sitting was as hard as flint. Such conversation as there was consisted solely of a marvelous collection of terse, unprintable epithets concerning the railroad on which we traveled. At every crossing we held up miles of automobiles with fiery eyes and shining brass horns, which tooted shrieks of derision at our poor old shambling train as we shuffled by. In the glare of the thousands of lights we saw happy faces—jovial men in rubber coats and fair smiling women in wonderful furs and flapping veils. I never took out a license to carry a bomb, but had I done so I certainly should have tossed mine that night in the midst of that sea of grinning faces. Things grew red and I saw blood at every crossing. I became an anarchist.

The First Breakfast

I WAS nearly five o'clock in the morning when we reached Westbury and the crowd emptied itself from the hot, stuffy cars and flooded the narrow paths and the broad, muddy road, looking in the night like so many thousands of black beetles. The rain had turned to a gentle drizzle now, and the air was much warmer, and the man just ahead of me insisted on stabbing every tree with his umbrella and every twig and every leaf of every tree dripped on me. On the left we saw a light shining dimly through the mist; it came from the window of a bakeshop, and I bought a roll of bread that must have been baked a week before, and a tin of coffee; the cups were all in use by my fellow stragglers and so my coffee was served in a sardine can. It was not very clean, and rather greasy, and the edge was sharp and jagged, but the coffee tasted splendid. Then out into the night again for half a mile more, where I found another shop with hot coffee. This time I had a broken heavy china cup and a piece of pie with a crust much resembling the consistency of a gourd. However, the inside, made of preserved apples, was most grateful.

Then I went out into the blackness again and fell in step with the continuous stream of damp humanity wending its way to the race. As we approached the track the fields that lay on either side of the road became peopled with many ghostly figures gathered about small bonfires. At the edge of the fields, under the fence-rails, long lines of men lay on the soaked turf. Most of them wore sweaters, but many of them had neither sweaters nor coats. The road and the grass plots on both sides of us were strewn with greasy newspapers, crusts of bread, and limitless empty flasks—and the sun was not yet up. It seemed that this black army of racegoers trudged for miles along that road, and then some one behind me said that he knew of a short cut to the grand stand where the start was to be, and so I left the path and the mob from the train and made a sharp turn to the right. I followed my unknown friend across the broad road and a deserted triangular lot, and then



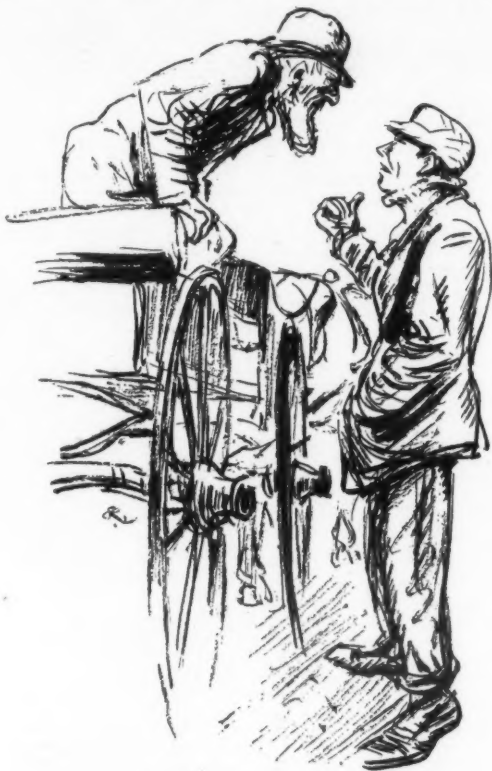
The coffee was served in a sardine can

we came to another road and a sea of automobiles. As far as one could see there was nothing but automobiles, lit by their own searchlights and apparently all jammed and locked tightly together. Through this mass, with much difficulty, I picked my way. If a car jolted a few feet forward, I jumped on the step and was greeted cheerily by a lady in sables or a fat bookmaker or a college youth or a Broadway soubrette, as the case might be. I was treated much as if I had been a crazy prospector beating his way across Death Valley. It was only after what seemed hours of innumerable hairbreadth escapes and these hilarious greetings from the un-

known occupants of this solid city of automobiles that I finally found myself on the far side of the road and where I could once more trudge over the mushy ground, instead of leaping from the slippery steps of one automobile to another.

They're Off!

OR no particular reason I climbed a fence and plowed my weary steps across the neighboring field. My clothes were drenched, my sweater stuck to me like the wet label on a bottle, and my heavy shoes were covered with at least an inch of yellow mud. And then across the deserted field in which I found myself, and through the tops of dripping trees that lined its eastern end, I saw the first gray streaks of the coming day. Through the waves of steam that rose from the soggy ground I could barely distinguish in the distance a sort of mirage that looked like a little city of tents and shanties and wooden stands that towered high into the air and then disappeared in the heavy mist. A few minutes more and I was out of the field and with much effort pushed myself across a road choked with walking humanity. As if on robbery bent I avoided a couple of policemen who were chatting together, and, dodging under a rope, pushed my way through a fringe of crazy Italians, and once more found myself in the open. At that moment the sun rose a big red ball of fire, the mist was cleared as if by magic, and in its place the air was filled by a wonderful golden haze. By the aid of the new light I found that I was just where I had spent such a happy morning one year before. The grand stand, as before, overflowed with



He was an old, old man

smartly dressed men and women, with bright, eager faces, ready for the day's fun to begin. The field beyond was filled with row after row of gorgeous touring-cars, their many-colored coats and big brass lamps glistening in the orange glow of the new day. The women had thrown aside their raincoats, and in the full pride of their splendid plumage had climbed to the seats of the automobiles where they could get a better view of the start. In my damp, bedraggled garments I felt much as a stage hand would feel at a Christmas pantomime, if the curtain went up unexpectedly and he were discovered in his shirt-sleeves and overalls surrounded by a fairy grotto. And then, just below me, there was a boom, a bang, followed by a loud hissing sound as if of escaping steam, then a roar, and I knew that the race was on. As I had not come to admire the brilliantly dressed ladies perched on the highly-burnished cars, with little field-glasses glued to their beautiful eyes, but rather to see the race as the masses see it, I started on a run for the place where the noise came from. Then I stopped quite suddenly, for the grand stand loomed before me as high and as insurmountable as a prison wall. While I stood impotently before this unscalable tower of rough pine boards, there was another terrific roar from the road beyond, an echoing cry from the crowd, and I knew that the second car was on its way to death or glory. And here was I, a member of the masses, who, having traveled what now seemed to me some hundreds of miles, undergone all sorts of vicissitudes, and having at last reached my goal, was shut off by a very temporary but very dense grand stand. Quickly circling to the left, I ran into a chain of automobiles which stood several rows back from the track and all well manned by leather-clad, howling chauffeurs, who only stopped their shrieks long enough to shoo me off the steps of their masters' automobiles. It is more than probable that I had ridden in some of these very cars, but in my hobo make-up, this would have been a most difficult, historical incident for me to prove. Somewhat discouraged by the cold and altogether un-

friendly treatment of the howling chauffeurs, I forced my way through the rows of cars in the hope of finding some happy owner in the front rank who was sufficiently democratic to recognize me. In vain I searched for a friendly face among the excited crowd that stood as high as it could on the seats of the cars so as to look over the solid phalanx of humanity that was jammed against the ropes. And every few seconds, at least so it seemed to me, there was another crack of the starting pistol, a terrific roar, and I knew that another hero had commenced his perilous journey, and that the start, which is ninety-nine hundredths of the fun of an auto-



Howling chauffeurs shooed me off the steps

mobile race, would soon be a thing of the past. At last, just when I had about given up all hope, I saw a girl whom I had once called friend. She was standing on the front seat of a beautiful big brown car, and for some unaccountable reason was quite alone, although there was at least standing room, and of the very best, for half a dozen. With the abnormal strength of the dying swimmer, I pushed and wriggled my way through the network of automobiles and gradually approached her car. But before I reached it, and while I was too distant to explain who was concealed beneath my desperate-looking exterior, she saw my approach, and with the very first glance I had of her face all hope died. I struggled to pull off my golf cap, which seemed to have shrunk on my head, but at this she seemed to become more alarmed, and, as I understood the move, she started to blow the horn with the evident hope of attracting aid. That was enough for me, and, with as much dignity as I could command under the circumstances, I withdrew to a modest position in the field just back of the last row of automobiles, and quite alone and undisturbed heard the last car start on its long journey.

The Discovery

LOWLY and thoroughly discouraged I wandered across many fields, looking for an opening through the crowds that lined the road, that I might reach the far side. They who had shared my lot through the rain-swept night on that weary, dreary ride in the stuffy, ill-lit train had scattered far. By now they had found more or less comfortable places along the thirty miles of track, even if they had seen no more of the start than I had. There was still left them, however, the thrill of seeing those long, rakish, snorting monsters, throbbing like human beings, go roaring by, annihilating space at more than a mile a minute. There was also a blue sky overhead, a blazing sun to dry the wet clothes, and no doubt every man and woman there must have enjoyed a certain harmless pride in the fact that he or she, after much strenuous effort, was part, even though a small part, of a great human show and a historical event in the world of sport. Of my original plan to discover the cause which would account for the presence of these one-quarter of a million people at this particular race, I should say, from my brief and unhappy sojourn, that they were there from the love that we must all feel for the man who, with a smile on his lips and no fear in his heart, faces death, not for a moment but for a number of consecutive hours. There was not a second while the race was on that any driver of any of the eighteen cars might not for a dozen different causes have been hurled into eternity. I do not presume for one moment that any individual in that quarter of a million on-lookers hoped to see a fellow mortal hurled into eternity, but the fact that the greatest number of people gathered at the most dangerous turns would seem to indicate that if a car had to collide with a telegraph pole, the crowd was at least curious to see just whether the chauffeur landed in a more or less adjacent field or whether the body would take an upward flight and be found dangling from the telegraph wires.

Having at last found the opening I sought, I dodged through the crowd and across the oiled track. With weary footsteps I trudged on, my face set against the little city of tents and bunting and pine-board shacks. It was quite warm by now, and under the clear sky and a brilliant sun the path on which I had stumbled was filled with young girls and boys and women and men, who had taken more or less respectable trains from



Yours For the Asking— Two Books, to Help You Buy Christmas Jewelry

WHY should you pay two or three profits on Jewelry—when you need pay but one—and that a very small one?

New York City is the home of the Jewelry industry. Some New York City house realizes a profit on nearly every article of Jewelry sold in America.

Why then should you not buy in New York City—direct from "The Home of Jewelry"?

Why not buy from the makers—and pay only one small profit?

We have been in business, in the same neighborhood, 32 years. We sell **direct to users** of Jewelry only.

No brokers, dealers or agents realize profits on our goods. Buy from us and you buy direct from the makers.

So far as we know, we are the only Diamond Importers and Manufacturing Jewelers issuing an illustrated catalog and selling direct to users only, at retail and by mail.

Send for our two **FREE** books. They are yours for the asking. Write us a post-card—or a letter—and both books will be yours as soon as we can get them to you.

One is our catalog—160 pages—illustrating over three thousand articles of newest and latest style Jewelry at prices ranging from a dollar up.

FREE Book—"What to Give"

The other book—"What to Give"—is filled with suggestions of gifts for mother, father, wife, grandparents, sisters, children, "baby," relatives and friends.

Both books will help you with your Christmas shopping and both books are yours for the asking—**FREE** and postpaid—for a post-card mailed to us at once.

The book "What to Give" also tells you the correct Jewelry to wear on all occasions and much other information all well-dressed people appreciate.

Write us at once. A post-card is sufficient, but write a letter if you prefer. Address—

**Lambert Brothers 211 Christmas Corner
3rd Ave. and 58th St. New York City**

7760—Large handsome solitaire Diamond, purest white and full-cut with 6 white, full-cut Diamonds set in Platinum-topped solid 14 karat gold ring. Price \$350.00. 7761—Solid 14 karat gold ring with fine large Topaz set about with 6 full-cut, white Diamonds. Amethyst or Garnet may be substituted for the Topaz. Price \$25.00. 7762—Solid 18 karat gold ring with 6 full-cut, white Diamonds set in Platinum top. Very brilliant. Price \$150.00. 7763—Fine, full-cut, white, solitaire Diamond set in Platinum-topped solid 14 karat gold ring. Price \$60.00. 7764—Solid 14 karat gold, rose finish bracelet with Platinum initial set with 18 fine, full-cut, white Diamonds. Price \$100.00. Same bracelet with plain gold initial—no Diamonds—price \$20.00.

ARE YOU WASTING FUEL

because you have no sifter, or because ordinary sifters mean too much work, and dirt? Stop the waste and lighten your fuel expense this winter by getting

Hill's Hustler Ash Sifter

Fits snugly over ordinary barrel. Ash dust sifts into barrel, unburned coal rolls into scuttle. No dust, no work. Saves its cost several times a year. Sold by Dealers everywhere.

Write to-day for Big Free Folder etc.

Hill Dryer Company
332 Park Ave.
Worcester, Mass.



Dr. JAEGER HEALTH SHOE

COPPER SOLE FLEXIBLE ZINC

Is different from every other shoe made—it's in the sole—the patented, therapeutic cushion inner sole, which provides that supremely delightful foot-comfort you have longed for—no breaking-in required; no more corns, callouses or foot troubles—no more tired, aching, burning feet—endorsed by leading physicians everywhere.

Combines Style and Comfort

Fine booklet shows all styles and tells about the unique construction of Dr. Jaeger's Health Shoe, and why its wonderful therapeutic properties preserve and improve health. We will give you the name of your nearest dealer selling this shoe.

Write for it today. Address:

CHAS. A. SATON CO., BROCKTON, MASS.,
Sole Makers of Men's Shoes.
JOHN KELLY, Inc., ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Sole Makers of Women's Shoes.



BURROWES BILLIARD AND POOL TABLE

\$1 down puts into your home any table worth from \$6 to \$15. \$2 a month pays balance. Higher priced Tables on correspondingly easy terms. We supply all cues, balls, etc., free.

BECOME AN EXPERT AT HOME

The Burrowes Home Billiard and Pool Table is a scientifically built Combination Table, adapted for the most expert play. It may be set on your dining-room or library table, or mounted on legs or stand. When not in use it may be set aside out of the way.

NO RED TAPE—On receipt of first instalment we will ship Table. Play on it one week. If unsatisfactory return it, and we will refund money. Write to-day for catalogue.

THE E. T. BURROWES COMPANY 14 A Street, Portland, Me.
We make BURROWES RUSTLESS SCREENS. See R. R. Signs.

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN

A SHOT WITH EVERY TICK OF THE WATCH



\$5 to \$27

This hammerless repeater is the most rapid pump gun made; it has every known improvement—easy take-down feature, heavy breech block, covered mechanism and top rib if desired. Catalog shows our other shot guns, doubles, singles, etc. A postal brings our book—**FREE**

The Union Fire Arms Co., 266 Auburndale, Toledo, O.

town. Every kind of vehicle, from a Long Island funeral hack to a hay-wagon, filled the road, and in turn overflowed with joyful, beaming faces. The band, a little late, but none the less welcome, dressed in their blue uniforms and their instruments wrapped about their fat bodies, jostled by me—indeed, the whole world, apparently on pleasure bent, seemed to be going the other way.

At last I found a companion. He was an old, old man, and he and his wagon, and particularly his horse, I am sure, had been resurrected for the last time. As he was returning to the station, "anyhow," and as that most desirable point was only a few hundred yards away, he offered to take me there for a dollar, and with such little enthusiasm as I had in my poor body I accepted his offer.

"Who's ahead?" shrieked an excited commuter as I dragged myself on the train bound for New York.

"I don't know," I replied with the remnant of sporting spirit that was left in me, "but I'll bet you that I am the first man back."

* * *

Danger from Plague

(Continued from page 15)

Public Health and Marine Hospital Service was arrested and enjoined from taking preventive measures of any kind at the time. The diagnosis of the physicians was disputed by the newspapers. It was confined to Chinatown in the vicinity of from twenty to forty blocks during those four years, where the last case occurred on February 29, 1904.

The second outbreak occurred after the earthquake and fire. It was discovered on May 27, 1907, in the case of a sailor in the Government Marine Hospital in San Francisco. He had been on the tug *Wizard* in the bay. He was living in a sailors' boarding-house on Stewart Street, and was brought to the hospital sick. On the 12th of August five cases were discovered, the first time the disease had been noticed since May. The cases multiplied while the authorities fussed and fumed.

The old Schmitz board of health was in charge. It passed resolutions, transcribed them in a book, but remained otherwise inert. San Francisco politics got mixed up with the plague, and anti-plague measures, of course, got the worst of it for a while. Fourteen cases in all occurred in August, 55 in September, 40 in October, about 30 in November, and 10 in December: up to January 30, 1908, 159 all told, with 77 deaths. The disease was not reimported. It was a recrudescence or reawakening of the earlier germ, left undestroyed. Some believe it emanated from the country, among the ground squirrels. The most commonly accepted theory is that the fire succeeding the earthquake scattered the rats and caused the infection to become widespread. In any event, it was scattered all over the city. While the first outbreak in 1900 was confined to Chinatown and to the Chinese and Japanese, the second outbreak was almost exclusively among the white population. Out of the 159 cases there were eight Chinese, and three of these cases, at least, were traced to the homes of the whites where the Chinese were employed. Two others of the eight Chinese sickened in Oakland. The death-rate in San Francisco in both epidemics was uniformly a little less than fifty-three per cent—quite high for plague among a white population, showing a malignant type of the disease.

San Francisco as an Example

THE great masses of the people are skeptical because they don't see the disease or note its progress. You can hardly get their cooperation until they see dead bodies lying in the streets. That was the lackadaisical attitude of the ancients and of many communities in the present outbreak, as witness Australia. In the capital of Queensland it appeared in January, 1900. The people were indifferent, apathetic, and they had it year in and year out, possibly 200 or 300 cases a year. In 1907 they got rid of it through the most diligent, almost superhuman efforts in raising money and destroying rats. But for a second time the people became apathetic, and this year it reappeared in January after an absence of seven months.

San Francisco, in its treatment of the plague situation, has been an example to the world. Scourged as no other people ever were by fire and fraud, by the financial distress of the rest of the country when it was just recovering and was building upon granite foundations the new city, an eternal tribute to its courage and faith, this added wretchedness suddenly came upon it, fronting the dauntless spirit of the place with fresh responsibilities. And when once the situation was grasped and understood, labor leaders joined with some of the richest men of the city—patriots whose wealth had not deadened their manhood or their sense of public duty—who dropped everything else, and for two months went out upon a campaign of pub-

TRY ONE FREE IS ALL I ASK



Let the Use

Be the Proof

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PENS

Try Before You Buy

A day of use is worth chapters of theory—and you can go to any dealer and get a Parker on **ten days free trial**. If it doesn't prove itself non-blotting, non-leaking, and in every way efficient, the regrets are all on my side. There's no investment on your part—no sale until you are satisfied that the Parker is a labor-saving, worth-while investment. Then if you do buy, you are protected by an iron-clad guarantee.

But you can expect satisfaction. The faults of fountain pens in general don't apply to the Parker. With other fountain pens, for instance, the heat of your body expands the air in the reservoir, and forces ink from the feed channel out into the cap. But the Parker's Lucky Curve drains ink from the feed channel back into the reservoir—no leaking, no treacherous inking of your fingers, no blotting.

Go to Any Dealer, and get a Parker—the only pen with the Lucky Curve, the only pen that overcomes the vital fault of fountain pens in general—and try it in your work for ten days. You can get one with a Cap Fast Clip to prevent loss—standard or self-filling, in many designs, including "the cap with the colored crown" (design patent applied for) in one or more colors, or college colors. Prices range from \$1.50 up. If you can't find a Parker dealer write to me personally—write anyway for catalog showing wide variety of designs and prices.

GEO. S. PARKER, Pres.

**THE PARKER PEN CO., 98 MILL STREET
JANESVILLE, WIS.**



A Wonderful Experiment

This is an actual photograph of an actual test. It shows a Rubberset Shaving Brush *sawed in two*—through bristles and all—leaving just a half-brush.

In this condition it could be used as well as a whole one. Not a bristle could be loosened—not one could be pulled out at any angle or by any means. Even boiling and soaking failed to make any impression on the setting of the bristles, because the bristles of all

RUBBERSET

TRADE MARK

Shaving Brushes

are set in hard vulcanized rubber which holds them together in one solid base.

This half-brush has been in daily use for over a year and has never lost a bristle. What would happen if you should try this experiment with an ordinary brush whose bristles were set in glue, rosin or cement?

The name on every Rubberset brush guarantees it. Why bother with bristle-shedding brushes when Rubberset brushes cost no more and last a lifetime.

Rubberset Shaving Brushes are sold at all dealers' and barbers,' in all styles and sizes, 25, 50, 75 cents to \$6.00. If not at your dealer's send for book from which to order by mail.

To the average man we commend the \$1 brush

Berset Shaving Cream Soap softens the beard without rubbing with the hands. Doesn't dry, doesn't smart. 25 cents a tube at all dealer's, or direct by mail. Send 2 cent stamp for sample tube containing one month's supply.

THE RUBBERSET COMPANY

Sales Office:
5214 Metropolitan Tower,
NEW YORK CITY

Main Office, Factory and Laboratory:
59 Ferry Street,
NEWARK, N. J.

BRANCH OFFICES: Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Montreal



Do not accept
any other brush
that is claimed
to be as good



WHY will a sane man punish himself with irritating all-wool underwear, or any thick heavy fabric when he can be healthier and happier in **Improved Duofold Health Underwear**?

The inside is fine cotton for smoothness and comfort. The outside is wool or cotton or silk or silkoline—as you prefer, for warmth and to carry off all moisture.

There is no chafing nor prickling sensation. No sweating process indoors. No wet-blanket effect when you go out. Duofold is light weight, elastic, and a perfect protection. And it looks as fine as it feels.

Can you imagine anything more reasonable and sensible?

Your dealer will supply you. Or write us and we'll tell you who will.

Sizes and fit are positively guaranteed. Your money back if you want it.

Made in various weights and shades, single garments and union suits for men, women and children. \$1 AND UPWARD PER GARMENT.

Write for the Duofold booklet, of underwear facts that you ought to know.

Duofold Health Underwear Co.
Frankfort, N. Y.

Robischon & Peckham Co.
Selling Agents
349 Broadway, New York

Look for this label.



A New Corliss-Coon Collar



"Field Club"

GOOD collars are hand-made—they have individuality and lasting style. You can buy strong hand-made collars with perfect style and fit at 2 for 25c.

But you must remember to ask for

Corliss-Coon Collars

Hand Made
2 for 25c

This new close fitting fold collar has a trim, stylish appearance—and for Fall wear is in great demand. The lines in front are perfect and it sets the way it is intended—"close up."

Discriminating furnishers everywhere sell Corliss-Coon Collars. Or we sell them direct by mail. Write for our style book—it's worth while—sent free.

Corliss-Coon & Co., Dept. T, Troy, N. Y.

lie education, in which the women and the women's clubs joined. Large mass-meetings were held. It resembled exactly a political campaign. They went to factories, iron-works, business places, at the noon hour, while the men were lunching, and called them out and gave them ten or fifteen minutes' talk on the dangers of the plague. The people were thoroughly aroused, and the city was cleaned up from one end to the other.

The New Sewer System

IT WAS discovered that while the graft-ers had had charge of the city its sewer system in places was a putrid fiction—and now the city has been bonded for a complete new sewer system, and for other improvements that may make San Francisco one day grateful for a moral and physical awakening, and for the afflictions which brought it about. The last human plague case occurred in San Francisco on January 30 last, and the last infected rat was found July 28 following. As many as twenty-odd physicians and 700 men were employed at one time in the campaign. Over three-quarters of a million dollars were spent in medical plague measures, while a still greater amount was spent in making building foundations rat-proof and in destroying refuse. San Francisco is to-day, physically, the cleanest city in the United States.

Oakland, across the bay from San Francisco, had, in all, thirteen cases and eight deaths—note the regularity of the death-rate percentage with that of the two epidemics in San Francisco. The last case in Oakland was on July 21, 1908. No confirmed case had occurred in Oakland between December 22, 1907, and this last case. No infected rat has been found in Oakland since April 18 of the present year. This is not persuasive, however, since anti-plague measures have abated through the apathy of the authorities. It would not be safe to say that the plague among Oakland rats has disappeared without far more thoroughness in examination than has yet been exercised. A so-called rat-proofing building ordinance was passed by the City Council, but has not been vigorously or at all enforced. This ordinance compels the construction of building foundations of such material as to prevent the ingress of rats into buildings. There is no doubt that there still is plague among the Oakland rats, and it is only a question of time when it will become epidemic unless carefully watched. Political influence extends even to the garbage-heaps. It took a popular uprising to abate the garbage-heaps upon the first alarm, and now the city has reestablished these same heaps, after a season of active sanitation. Some fifty or sixty plague rats were found on these dumps.

Results in Oakland

AFTER the first wave of alarm had passed, the Oakland authorities became lukewarm and fault-finding. They cut down appropriations to a point where effective work was impossible, and demoralized the sanitary force by their financial policy. They refused to meet the Federal Government's offer of financial co-operation. Berkeley and Alameda were even more indifferent. They called the medical men grafters, and pursued them with something of the same truculence and abuse which have been the lot of the wardens of the public health in past epidemics in other places. When the first cleaning-up process took place in Oakland the garbage output increased from one hundred tons to three hundred tons a day, showing a previous sad neglect of sanitary precautions. Oakland benefited amazingly. The flea pest rapidly abated, and the percentage of deaths from ordinary diseases decreased. In the year ending July 1, 1907, preceding the plague outbreak, the mortality of Oakland had been approximately 2,100. In the year ending July 1, 1908, the total mortality from all causes was 1,886. There had been a considerable increase of population, too, meanwhile. The total mortality from preventable diseases in 1907 was 760; in 1908, 560. It was worth while, if life is worth more than dollars. After sanitary measures had been in operation nine months, the merchants were losing only about twenty-five per cent of what they had previously lost in many perishable commodities. So it paid in dollars, too.

What is necessary to insure against the recurrence of the disease is a thorough campaign of sanitation for the purpose of cleaning up everything. Pay no attention to the up and down conservative who ridicules the scientific discoveries of recent years which look to the health of the nations. These discoveries are worth more in the sum of human happiness than, for instance, the modern uses of electricity and the flight of airship or automobile. Laws should be framed in the exposed cities, compelling the foundation of every building to be constructed in such a manner that rats can not harbor or breed or feed about them. One public market in San Francisco alone furnished nine plague-infected rats in one week. The men of the produce district



8182—Old English Arm Chair, solid Cuban Mahogany. Upholstered with Karpen Sterling Leather with large diamond plaited tufts. Soft and luxurious.

Know What Is Under the Covering!

When you buy Karpen Guaranteed Upholstered Furniture you get guaranteed inside construction as well as outside.

This means the life of the furniture. Poor construction can be made to look well—long enough to sell. But it goes to pieces in a little while. Such furniture is the most expensive you can buy.

Karpen Furniture is built to last a lifetime and to pass on to other generations. It is the only guaranteed upholstered furniture in the world. The Karpen trade-mark stands for lasting quality as well as correct design.

This trade-mark is your protection. It is absolute assurance—the pledge of the great house of Karpen—that every piece is as good as it looks—that the springs which you cannot see are Karpen steel springs, the kind specified by the United States Government—that the hair filling is the finest hair filling and not excelsior—that the fabric is the very best made.

Write for the beautiful new

Karpen Free Style Book CM

Over 600 photographs are reproduced in this book showing styles and separate pieces in Louis XIV, Louis XV, Louis XVI, Colonial, Chippendale, Sheraton, Hepplewhite, Flemish, Mission, Art Nouveau—all the true styles of past and present. The price is printed under each article. The book contains designs for interiors drawn by leading decorators, valuable suggestions for furnishing your own home. Several pages are beautifully illustrated in natural colors of the woods, leathers, etc. The book shows you how to detect fraud in furniture—makes you familiar with the points of correct design of every style so that you can pick out the true pattern from the imitation. Karpen reproductions are authoritative. They satisfy the most critical judge of fine furniture. They give character to your rooms. And they sell at moderate prices.

With the book we will send you the name of a dealer whom we will authorize to quote you special introductory prices. Write today!

S. Karpen & Bros.

Karpen Building, Chicago
Karpen Building, New York
The United States Government has selected Karpen Furniture for the new Senatorial Office Building at Washington, in competition with manufacturers everywhere.



HS & CO QUALITY TOOLS

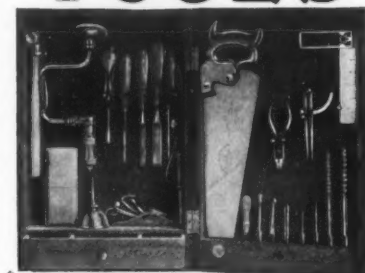


Illustration is of Set No. 52 @ \$10.00
Every business day since 1848 we have sold Tools, none but the best. These Outfits are strictly high grade, not "seconds," and not toys, simply the best brands of Standard Mechanics' Tools in polished Oak Cabinets.

No.	Tools	Price
52	24 "	\$ 7.50
53	36 "	10.00
54	40 "	15.00
100	95 "	20.00
		55.00

Ask for catalogue No. 2329
HANMACHER, SCHLEMMER & CO.
Hardware and Tools for all Trades
New York, Since 1848 4th Ave., and 19th St.



POCKET SYSTEM

Keep your notes and memos safe, tidy, alphabetically arranged and in your vest pocket right where you can lay your hand on the one you want at a moment's notice. Get a

VEST POCKET

UNIMATIC Loose Leaf

Memorandum Book
Has all the above features of convenience. Sheet size 2 1/4 inches. 50 gilt edge sheets, with cover of genuine Black Morocco and leather tabbed index—sent postpaid or through your dealer for \$1. Your choice of rulings (see illustration).

Siebert & Trussell Mfg. Co.
4004 Laclede Ave.
St. Louis, Mo.



Mount Beautiful Birds

Be a Taxidermist. Mount your own trophies, such as birds and animals. Decorate your home or make money mounting for others. Taxidermists hand-somely paid. Success guaranteed or no tuition. Book "How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals" sent FREE. Write today.
J. H. School of Taxidermy, Box 54, Omaha, Neb.



THE HAPPY UNDERFEED FURNACE OWNER.

BIG Coal-Bill-Time has arrived. But there are thousands of people who have discovered that it is possible to face winter with a smile and hold on to money that once helped fatten bank accounts of the Coal Barons. They are the folks who know that the

Peck-Williamson Underfeed Furnace

Saves 1/2 to 2/3 of Coal Bills

We can back up this truth with enough gilt-edged evidence to convince any skeptic. Every Underfeed owner is a booster. The furnace always delivers the heat—clean and even—and at least possible cost. How? Cheapest slack yields as much heat in the Underfeed as costliest anthracite. The difference you keep in bank. Smoke and gases must pass thru flames in the Underfeed and are consumed—another item in cleanliness and economy of fuel. Ashes are few and are removed by shaking the grate bar as in ordinary furnaces.

Rev. J. W. English, McDonald, Pa., writing to an inquirer of his own experience, says:

"I've used the Underfeed Furnace four winters, and have no fault to find. It seems as good as the day it was set up. Last winter our bill for slack delivered in cellar was \$21.50, heating my ten room house. A neighbor of mine paid \$80 for heating with gas. The Underfeed is easily managed. You follow directions and the furnace will do the work."

This is just one of hundreds of similar letters we've on file. We'd like to send a lot of fac-simile testimonials to you with our Illustrated Underfeed Booklet.

Heating plans and services of our Engineering Department are yours—ALL FREE. Write today, giving name of local dealer with whom you'd like to deal.

THE PECK-WILLIAMSON CO.
328 West Fifth Street, CINCINNATI, O.
Write for our Winning Proposition to Dealers.




DO YOU STAMMER

Trill lesson explaining methods for home instruction sent FREE. Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis. Geo. Andrew Lewis, No. 146 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

MAKE MONEY DRAWING

ILLUSTRATORS AND CARTOONISTS are well paid. Send for free booklet, "MONEY IN DRAWING," tells how we teach illustrating by mail. We sell our students' work. Women succeed as well as men. Estb. 1895. The National Press Association, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.



TAKES just as much skill to build a suit of clothes as to build a battleship, but doesn't take so long.

Michaels-Stern Clothes

should be your choice of all clothes because they have caste, calibre and character. Priced within reason.

The season's newest models should be on sale in your City. If not, we'll tell you where to obtain them and will also forward you one of our handsome Portfolios of styles if you'll send us your local dealer's name.

Michaels-Stern & Co.
Makers of
High Grade Clothing
ROCHESTER : : Dept. C

**The Acme of
Comfort
Elegance
and
Ease**



\$1.50
Women's (Spring Heels, Red and Gray) \$1.50
Men's (Black only, no fur) \$2.00
DELIVERED

Felt Romeos

Made of fine, pure "Comfy Felt," richly fur bound. Soles of noiseless belting leather. Colors: Black, Red, Brown, Dark Green, Navy Blue, Gray, Wine and Purple. Send for catalogue No. 31, showing many new styles.
DANIEL GREEN FELT SHOE CO.
American Felt Co. Building
114-116 East 13th Street New York

IT PAYS BIG To Amuse The Public With

MOTION PICTURES

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY as our instruction Book and "Business Guide" will tell you. We furnish Complete Outfit with Big Advertising Posters, etc. Humorous dramas brimful of fun, travel, history, religion, temperance work and songs illustrated. One man can do it. **Astonishing Opportunity** in any locality for a man with a little money to show in churches, school houses, lodge halls, theatres, etc., and to operate **Five Cent Theatres** in store rooms. **Motion Picture Films and Song Slides** rented. Profits \$10 to over \$100 per night. Others do it, why not you? It's easy; write to us we'll tell you how. Catalog free.
Amusement Supply Co. 85H Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
1038H Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco

turned in and helped, and so thoroughly cleaned up the section that they gave a public banquet afterward out in the middle of the street and proudly invited inspection. That's the spirit of cleanliness that is next to godliness. Of the 5,529 stables in San Francisco, ninety-five per cent have been rendered rat-proof. This policy should not be the work of one season, but should be made a continuing one. The Red Cross can be made as useful in peace as in war. The disease should be built out of existence. Every city has its back yard, as San Francisco found she had when she looked for it. A disregard of everybody and everything not in the ring has for too long come to be the settled policy of our municipal bodies. The "machine" usually has little time to entertain science or sanitation. It is too busy with practical politics. And the public! It laughs at warnings. Who would have paid any attention if somebody had interested himself and uttered a warning against the rings when they were building San Francisco's and Chicago's municipal buildings? It took an accidental earthquake to lay bare the graft in the one. The other made an auto-exposure of its graft as if determined to no longer conceal its shame. Well, the plague is more insidious than graft.

Even though but a few cases get a seat-tering foothold in our nation, the disease has from the morning of history lived such dread tribute that every nation is bound to protect itself by a quarantine as justifiable as the self-protecting policy of a banking institution in times of financial panic. The loss to business alone would be incalculable.

The New Ireland

(Continued from page 15)

done it so fast that some of them can't bend at all, at all! The young men are going into the trades now. And then, they're not so lazy. It used to be, 'Come day, go day, God send Sunday,' for them; but now we all have something to work for that will be our own—even me that was ready to sit down and wait for God to gather me like a dead weed."

There are many associations in Ireland which have as their sole object the industrial development of the country. Some are limited to one industry, such as the Lady Duncannon's silk embroidery, or the lace-making in Mrs. Kavanaugh's village of Borris. Others work on a larger scale. The most important of these latter are the Cork Industrial Development Association, aged about six years, and the Dublin Industrial Development Association, aged three; both non-sectarian and non-political. Their methods are many and ingenious for impressing on shopkeepers the national and economic importance of holding money and labor in Ireland, through encouraging the sale of Irish goods; for urging wholesale houses to promote the sale of Irish manufactures; for increasing good feeling among manufacturers, distributors, and public.

Like the Sinn Fein and the Gaelic League, the members of the association feel that the best hope of Ireland lies in the proper education of the youth; so they are trying to induce manufacturers in Ireland to supply samples of their goods to the schools for the purpose of object-lessons, and they have persuaded the Board of National Education to agree to sanction no lectures to be delivered in the schools on emigration to Canada. The result of this work in general is most promising. Many manufacturers have offered printed testimony as to the help given their firms by the efforts of the associations. Letters from over half of the world have come with inquiries about Irish goods.

Three Helping Organizations

WHEN so many efforts are being made to help Ireland, it is perhaps ungracious to give precedence to any. But there are three organizations which more than any other epitomize the new Ireland: the Irish Agricultural Organization Society, the Congested Districts Board, and the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction. Here are found men of all classes and of all political and religious beliefs at one in their love for Ireland.

Credit for the work is largely due to Sir Horace Plunkett, who has devoted his life to his country as truly as did Robert Emmet. A Unionist and a Protestant, he admits as freely as any Sinn Feiner that England has persecuted and misgoverned Ireland; but he contends that the Irishman is responsible for the aggravation of his ills through defects of character, not ethically grave, but economically paralyzing; lack of moral courage, initiative, and self-reliance. Yet the Irish clannishness, he saw, could be used to generate self-help, association having a special economic value in farming.

Eighteen years ago, after having studied

I am willing to lose money to get acquainted



HOW TO GET These 3 Articles FREE

I MAKE every Cigar I sell and sell them direct to you—the smoker—at factory prices. Once I demonstrate that I save you at least 50% on your cigar money, I know I'll be your cigar-man "for good." For that reason I gladly lose on your first order and send you with my compliments **DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER** a box of Old Fashioned Havana Smokers, a patented cigar cutter and a new kind of smoking tobacco.

Most of you find it is mighty hard to secure a fine, full-flavored Havana cigar except at a high price. I sell you good Havana Cigars at \$2.00 per hundred. None shorter than 4 1/2 inches—some even longer. I call them

Key West Havana Seconds Cigars

as they are made of the shorter pieces of Key West Havana Shorts—strips of tobacco too short to roll into fine shapes. I am really selling you \$2.00 worth of Havana Tobacco with nothing added for rolling it into cigars.

They are by no means handsome cigars. I haven't pasted pretty pictures on the box, nor have I placed bands around each cigar. I don't believe in scenery. Do you? And are you willing to pay for it? They are rough looking—but smooth tasting. They are the three for a quarter kind in every respect but don't look it.

I won't sell to dealers nor will I sell more than 100 of these Seconds to any one Smoker because I can produce only a limited number and want to interest as many COLLIER'S WEEKLY readers as possible.

SEND ME \$2.00 FOR 100

Key West Havana Seconds and the three free articles. You needn't hesitate, if, after trying them, you like your money better than the cigars—it's yours. You can't go wrong for your cigars. If I would sell you cigars on credit I would have to charge you more—to make good the losses on bad accounts.

Pay Cash

Morton R. Edwin

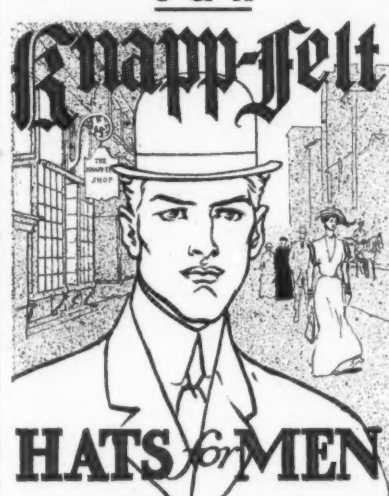
Dept. B, 64-66 and 67-69 W. 125th Street, New York

Make Remittance payable to Edwin Cigar Co.

References: The State Bank of New York, Dun and Bradstreet's.

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K

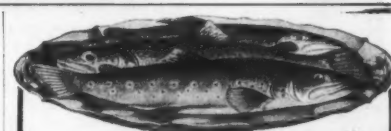


HATS for MEN

Knapp-Felt DeLuxe, the best hats made, are Six Dollars, Knapp-Felts are Four Dollars—everywhere.

Write for The Hatman

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.
842 Broadway, New York



FISH

more than any other dish needs careful seasoning. It is rendered more appetizing by the use of

LEA & PERRINS SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

It is a delightful seasoning for Scalloped Oysters, Broiled Lobster, Cod Fish Balls and Steaks, Deviled Clams, Fish, Salads, etc.

Beware of Imitations.

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, AGTS., N. Y.

Inner Comfort for Sportsmen

Hot or Cold Drinks All Day Long

Going shooting, fishing, boating, motoring or camping? Then see that the liquid is carried in a CALORIS Bottle—the wonderful vacuum bottle that keeps things ice cold for 84 hours or steaming hot 30 hours. The

CALORIS BOTTLE

is guaranteed, and is sold at the lowest price. Has no end of uses in the home. Avoid substitutes. Get the CALORIS.

PRICES, INDIVIDUAL BOTTLES:

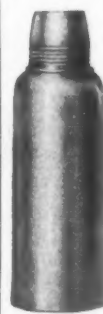
Metal Covered, Pints, \$3.50; Quarts, \$5.50.

Wicker Covered, Pints, \$3.00; Quarts, \$4.50.

Two wicker covered pint bottles in substantial fibroid case, \$6.00.

If not at your dealer's, remit direct. Sent anywhere in United States on receipt of price. Guaranteed satisfactory or your money back.

CALORIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 2118 Allegheny Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

How can
you better
invest
\$1.75
a year
for your
family than by
subscribing
now for



The Youth's Companion

THE NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER.

Every issue is packed full of entertaining reading—varied, informing, suggestive—just what the different members of the family want—in cleanest language, in concise form. Among the attractive features of the fifty-two issues for 1909 will be

- 50** STAR ARTICLES—Contributions to Useful Knowledge by Famous Men and Women.
- 250** GOOD STORIES—Serial Stories, Stories of Character, Adventure and Heroism.
- 1000** UP-TO-DATE NOTES on Current Events and Discoveries in Nature and Science.
- 2000** ONE-MINUTE STORIES—Anecdotes and Miscellany. Editorials, Children's Page, etc.

Send for Free Illustrated Announcement of The Companion for 1909.

FREE
TO
JAN.
1909

Every New Subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or the name of this publication) with \$1.75 will receive All the remainin' issues for 1908, including the Thanksgiving and Christmas Holiday Numbers, The 1909 Calendar, "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in thirteen colors, size 8 x 24 inches, Then The Youth's Companion for the 52 weeks of 1909—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

FREE
FREE

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Williams' Shaving Stick

Nickel Box—Hinged Top



Uniformity of quality is one of the reasons why so many men are lifelong users of Williams' Shaving Stick.

Williams' Shaving Sticks sent on receipt of price, 25c., if your druggist does not supply you. A sample stick (enough for 50 shaves) for 4c. in stamps.
Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.



STERLING LETTER SEAL 35 Cents Prepaid
This is one of many articles illustrated in our Catalog No. 20. It's free. Send postal for it today.
Warren Mansfield Co. 204 Middle Street Portland, Me.

CLASS PINS
Artistic and original designs, beautiful finishes in gold or silver and superior quality throughout—that's why Belcher Pins lead among colleges, schools, fraternities and clubs. Write for "Odd Things in College Jewelry"—an illustrated booklet of Pins, Medals, etc., that will interest you. Free on request, B B B Fraternity and Class Pins. Get offer to College Book Stores.

G. WM. REISNER, 206 N. Prince St., Lancaster, Pa.
Ornamental Wire and Steel Fence
Cheaper than wood, combining strength and art. For lawns, churches, cemeteries. Send for FREE CATALOG. Address The Ward Fence Co. Box 729, Decatur, Ind.

what cooperation has done for farmers on the Continent, he launched his cooperative movement. In 1890 a cooperative creamery was started, and by 1894, when the Irish Agricultural Organization Society was founded, there were thirty-three. To-day the cooperative system is in force all over Ireland. There are more than 800 societies with a membership of 80,000, which really represents 400,000 people. These societies include more than 300 creameries, close to 100 agricultural banks, and some 250 credit societies, which place capital at the disposal of small farmers and laborers on easy terms.

There are over 150 agricultural societies which produce machines, manures, and seeds at wholesale prices for joint use; there are scores of miscellaneous societies for the disposal of poultry and eggs, for flax cultivation, and for home industries. Moreover, many of these societies, to prevent them from undercutting each other, are banded together into federations. There are already three of these: one for the sale of butter, another for the purchase of machinery, seeds, etc., and for the sale of products; the third for the sale of the produce of the poultry societies.

Sir Horace Plunkett's Energy

ALL along the I. A. O. S. has been supported by private donations. In 1899 the Government organized the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction with a yearly income of £166,000. Sir Horace Plunkett was made vice-president, and Mr. T. P. Gill permanent secretary. Since then, through political treachery, Sir Horace has been ousted, but his splendid achievement goes on. The department works hand in hand with the Congested Districts Board, which was established to deal with the people of the depressed West. Already the latter has built up the fisheries on the west coast and is now working at the problem of migration, and at converting small barren holdings into moderate-sized farms.

The scope of the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction extends over the whole country. Its constitution is the most thorough-going, democratic, and educative so far evolved in Ireland. It is managed by a Council of Agriculture with 102 members, 68 of whom are elected by the 33 County Councils; by a Board of Technical Instruction, consisting of 21 members, only four of whom are nominated by the department; and by a Board of Agriculture, two-thirds of which is elective. The organization keeps always in mind the essential unity of purpose behind its various functions, whether these directly concern the development of agriculture and industries, the promotion of technical instruction, the collection and publication of information, or the administration of laws to prevent the spread of contagious diseases among cattle and other live stock, and to prevent fraud in the sale of agricultural requirements and produce. The institutions under the control of the department are numerous. The Museum of Science and Art, the Royal College of Science, the Metropolitan School of Art, the National Library of Ireland, and the Royal Botanical Gardens all give more or less indirect education. More practical and definite training is given in the Veterinary College, the Albert National Agricultural Training Institution, the three Provincial Institutions in Tyrone, Cork, and Galway; and the twenty-eight winter schools for technical training scattered all over the country.

The department makes field experiments and demonstrations with seeds and manures, gives itinerant instruction in agriculture, horticulture, and forestry, in fruit and vegetable-growing, in butter-making, and in bee-keeping. There are classes for girls and married women in dairy work, cooking, laundering, and other home industries, for the department recognizes both that the standard of living must be raised and that many farmers can not live comfortably on the produce of their farms unless their earnings are supplemented by home industries.

Financing New Ireland

FOR any scheme tried, part of the money (limited to the rate of a penny on the pound) must be raised by the district in which the experiment occurs, but in the poorer parts of Ireland the department furnished two-thirds of the actual cost. The department can initiate certain industries, whenever these have relation to agriculture. For example, it started the industry of fruit and vegetable drying, putting up its own works and showing the public that the scheme would pay. Then when several farms were prepared to go into business the department withdrew.

Now that the country is filling with content and activity, and that skilled native workmen are being trained, it is hoped not only that idle Irish money may be invested in the country, but that Irish-



SOCIETY BRAND Clothes
are considered the height of perfection in modern dress for Young Men and Men who stay Young. Characteristic lines giving a dignified, gentlemanly appearance.

Made in Chicago by
Alfred Decker & Cohn
Sold through the better clothiers

Society Brand



Warm Chamois Garments

GUARANTEED WASHABLE

Made from extra heavy Black Horn Chamois skins and Suede finished like finest Glove-Leather—Strong and Serviceable—Guaranteed to remain as soft as velvet when washed.
Our Black Horn Chamois Leather Jacket for men, and Norfolk Jacket for women, is the warmest, softest, and most stylish leather garment ever made for the bodily comfort of Sportsmen, Automobillists, Golfers and for all cold weather wear. It is as light as a feather—weighs about a pound only. We also make chamois shirts, vests, socks and any other special garments desired. Send for booklet illustrating all garments and showing the chamois in colors.

Ask your dealer for Black Horn Chamois for general uses, or send direct to us. It is the only chamois backed by the manufacturer's name. Black Horn is guaranteed washable, IT WILL NOT HARDEN. Price 25c. per sq. ft.

Black Horn Leather Co., 19 Tannery St., Great Bend, Pa.

A Clean Shave

The best of steel cannot hold its edge without stropping. Why scrape your face with dull blades, or continue to throw away money for new ones, when the

GAYLOR AUTOMATIC STROPPER
will resharpen all your dull blades in a few moments, giving them a hair-splitting edge better than new. The motion is automatic, no practice required, a child can use it. It is the only stropper in the world that successfully resharpens double edge blades.

In case with barbers' genuine Horse Hide Strip, \$2.00
Order through your dealer. Or will send postpaid on receipt of price. Be sure to state for what make of Blade.

Money willingly refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Write for descriptive circular.
L. B. GAYLOR, Allston, Mass.



STAMPS! Our Leader: 1000 stamps many varieties, incl. Malay, Newfoundland, Philippines, Comoro, Congo, etc. only 15c. Stamp Album, coupons, large new list, bargain lists all Free! Agts. wtd. 50%. We Buy Stamps.
E. J. SCHUSTER CO., Dept. 31, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The man who owns a mechanical cleaning wagon **MAKES MONEY.**

We are ready to prove that

\$3000.00 Can Be Made

This year,—next year,—and the years after Cleaning Houses by our patented machinery, by energetic, competent men. Over 500 operators in as many towns in the United States.

We make the most efficient stationary systems for Carpet Cleaners, Tailor Shops, Laundries, Residences, Hotels, Office Buildings, Etc.

OUTFITS FROM \$450 TO \$3,000

The largest manufacturers of cleaning machinery in the world
GENL. COMPRESSED AIR AND VACUUM MACHINERY CO.
4461 Dept. F, Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.



THE MACHINE THAT MAKES THE MONEY

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S



Open in Fine Weather Closed when it storms

by three simple, one-hand movements without stopping your horse, dropping your lines or leaving your seat.

The COZY CAB

Open—it is as cool as a canopy top phaeton. Closed—it is absolutely rainproof and wind-tight; keeps out dust as well as wind, but is perfectly ventilated. Stylish in appearance. No side-curtains or storm apron, no detachable parts; no sliding doors, perfectly noiseless, built strong, easy draft, and guaranteed for all roads. The best buggy because it's built right. And it's ideal for all weather emergencies—for doctors, farmers, salesmen, collectors, stock buyers, contractors, anybody who drives much. Shipped anywhere in the U. S., on



Thirty Days' Trial for Approval

without one cent of money in advance. Write us about it.

48 Page Free catalog gives illustrations, prices, details of construction, and convincing testimonials. Don't buy a buggy until you get this catalogue and learn what our Cozy Cabs are.

FOOTS & HUNTER CO.
35 So. Third St., Terre Haute, Ind.



Easy Picking

For the Sneak Thief

Sneak Thieves and Porch Climbers consider the average residence easy picking, because valuables are either left unprotected or merely locked in drawers—easily and quickly opened without noise.

A safe is never touched because it takes too much time and makes too much noise to break open.

A quick noiseless clear-up is impossible if you have a

MEILINK SAFE

They are not expensive and are as much a necessity for silverware, jewelry and valuable papers as fire insurance is for your furniture.

SENT FREE—Our catalog showing 21 styles of house safes, wall safes and office safes. Don't put off, lest you forget until too late. Write now.

50,000 in use in every town in the world.

THE MEILINK MFG. CO.

120 Jackson St. Toledo, O.

We offer local agencies to representative dealers in every city and town in the country.



Why It Pays to Buy Sea Lion Leather Belting

First cost and maintenance cost of belts are two very different things. That's why you save money getting Sea Lion Belting. It costs you a trifle more to begin with, but it lasts enough longer to more than make up for the initial cost. If you require a belt that will stand live steam, water conditions such as leaking roofs, burning pipes or flooded wheel pits and the trying humidity of a warm climate—in fact any of the conditions that so quickly knock out an ordinary belt—

SEA LION Guaranteed Waterproof Leather Belting

Is the only kind you can afford to buy. We cut it from the choicest oak tanned hides on the market—using only center stock. Every process in the making is done with utmost thoroughness and care. The laps are joined by our own process of cement under 3,000 lbs. hydraulic pressure to the square inch, so that you could tear the leather sooner than separate the joints by any tensile strain. We sell it under a guarantee equally as liberal to the user as we place on our Oak Tanned Reliance Leather Belting and that means every foot is guaranteed and that we will repair or replace any belt defective in stock or workmanship; and in addition to the above we guarantee the laps against opening up on account of either water or steam. We are also manufacturers of Reliance, Sterling, Imperial and Dynamic brands of belting—which are just as good value for different purposes. Write us about your belt needs. We will advise you and send you a book on belting.

Chicago Belting Co.,
16 So. Green St., Chicago
Branches—New Orleans,
Philadelphia, Portland, Ore.

JUDSON Freight Forwarding Co.
Reduced Rates on household goods to all Western points. 443 Marquette Building, Chicago; 1501 Wright Building, St. Louis; 851 Tremont Building, Boston; 101 Columbia Building, San Francisco; 700 Central Building, Los Angeles.

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

American capital may come over. Ireland does not forget that she has given four million people—the best half of herself—to America. She does not want charity from us, but cooperation.

Does Ireland need anything else? There are always those who reply: "Home Rule." A great many say: "A king to stay with us a few weeks in the year"—for the Irish are born lovers of a leader to whom they must feel a personal attachment. Others say: "A great man like Parnell to hold us all together." Mr. T. P. Gill says: "A newspaper which will be really national, really express the people—something Ireland has never had."

"But, above all, less emigration," said an old woman of Galway, who had sent five sons across the cauldron sea. "There's a stone up at Garton that St. Columba was born on. When he had to go to Iona, he was heart-scalded, and he held his hand to that stone and he prayed. And ever since the best of our byes that emigrate come by and give that stone a touch and a prayer that they'll not suffer too deep from homesickness in the new land. Well, it takes the worst of the curse off, but you'll find the Irish abroad love their home up to the second generation, anyway. Ah, well, and what's the use of loving the country you don't stay in? It takes a hundred pounds to make a man, and then he goes to America. They tell me the times are changing. Well, God save Ireland, anyway."

Drawing for Farms in South Dakota

By LINDSAY DENISON



RAIN was sputtering and swishing down against the tent. It was as big as a circus tent. Inside was a nervous crowd that didn't know it was raining; didn't know that little streams from outside were meandering about underfoot, making a sticky bog of the tent floor. At the far end of the tent was a platform, as wide as was the tent itself and thirty feet deep. This platform was surrounded by a wire fence more than four feet high, like a chicken yard. Back of the enclosure sat, at desks, a row of Land Office clerks and newspaper reporters.

The Judge himself, massive, stoop-shouldered, his glance commanding and severe, and at the same time sweet-natured and nerve-steady, stood in the enclosure, the floor of which was carpeted six inches deep with envelopes. In either hand he held the hand of a tiny little girl. Both children were dressed in white, with all the new satin ribbons and stiffly ironed curls that the law allows for occasions of the utmost state.

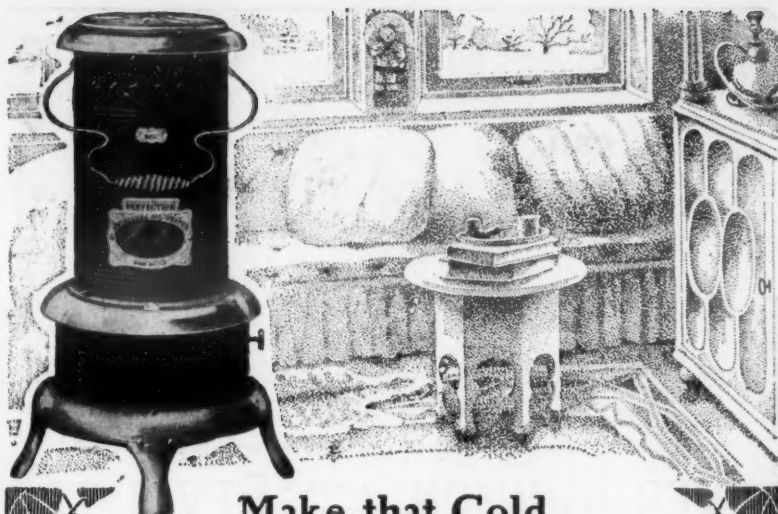
"Friends," said Judge Witten, and his voice was as kind as his smile and as firm as his frown, "we had intended that these two little girls should be blindfolded. But the little ones are none too calm now—and I'm not going to do it, that's all." He stooped down and spoke to them softly with his arms about them. The quivers of the two little mouths turned to smiles; two sets of knuckles shoved back the rising tears. Eyes danced and lips laughed. The Judge removed his arm from about the waist of Dema Rose, daughter of C. M. Rose, Mayor of Dallas, in his own advertising sweetly described as "Rose of the Rosebud." The Judge waved his arm to include the whole platform. "Anywhere, Dema!" he called to her. "Anywhere, little girl!"

Demas and Virginia Get Busy

DEMA skipped out over the envelopes, scuffling them under her feet like dry leaves in the woods. Near the forward fencing she crouched, picked up an envelope (with its face turned down), and came skipping back to the Judge with it. But before she reached the Judge he had released the other little girl, Virginia Wagner, one of the leading citizens of Dallas, and she went envelope-picking, too.

Demas's envelope, though, was handed by the Judge to a woman clerk at the desk, who ripped it open with a knife. The tent full of steaming people was so still that every one could hear the knife cut through the paper. Then there was a crash and a flop like an alligator falling off a log into a bayou. Harold Young of Des Moines, the Associated Press reporter on the job, who had been leaning over the clerk's shoulder, had read the name on the card taken from the envelope, and, kicking over at least one table and two chairs and landing clean outside the tent in the slop, was on his way to the telegraph office with the name of the first winner:

"Number One: Mary L. Melser—"



Make that Cold Room a Cozy Den

In nearly every house there is one room that is extremely hard to heat—it is therefore practically closed for the winter. This room can be made the coziest room in the house with no trouble by the use of the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

This heater gives intense heat, with no smoke, no smell. Turn it as high as you can to light it, as low as you can to extinguish it. Easy to clean, easily carried from room to room. Nickel or Japan finish. Every heater guaranteed.

The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all round household purposes. Gives a clear, steady light. Made of brass throughout and nickel plated. Equipped with the latest improved central draft burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp guaranteed.

If you cannot get heater and lamp at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)



The Hose With the Real Guarantee

Six Months
No Holes

Six pairs of Everwear hose must wear 6 months. If a hole should develop anywhere in any pair during that time, we give you a new pair free. That's the only condition upon which they're sold. And mighty few are returned, because they are made to live, and do live, the life of this guarantee.

Tell you why. We use only the finest Yarn of extra strength and wearing quality. Then, by a special knitting process we give extra strength to the heel and toe, which does not permit these parts to become bulky or stiff. The colors are absolutely fast—they are seamless, and fit perfectly. They're not only the best hose you can buy, but the most comfortable, neatest, most stylish.

Men's Half Hose in Egyptian Cotton—two weights—light and medium—\$2.00 a box. Colors, black, black with white feet, blue, steel gray, light and dark tan. Silk Lisle—two weights, Summer and Fall—\$3.00 a box. Colors, black, blue, light and dark gray, tan, champagne, green and burgundy. Everwear Hose for ladies in Egyptian Cotton—\$2.00 a box. Colors, black, black with white feet, and tan. Silk Lisle—\$3.00 a box. Colors, black and tan. Both Men's and Women's Hose are sold in boxes of six pairs only—one size to a box—solid or assorted colors as desired. Order 6 pairs to-day. Ask your dealer. If he hasn't them he can get them. If he refuses send us the price, stating size, kind, weight and colors desired, and we'll send them express paid to any part of the United States.

**EVERWEAR
HOSIERY CO.**
Dept. 12
Milwaukee
Wis.

Everwear
TRADE MARK
HOSIERY
For Men and Women

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION COLLIER'S

WHY IT IS SAFE



FIG. 1 Shows position of hammer, patent safety lever and firing pin when not in use. Note the firing-pin and hammer do not touch, but—
FIG. 2 When the trigger is pulled, the hammer moves back and the patent safety lever moves up and in line with the firing-pin, so that—
FIG. 3 When the trigger is pulled, the hammer is released, striking the lever, which in turn hits the firing-pin.

This explains why accidental discharge is impossible with the

IVER JOHNSON SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER

You can drop it, kick it downstairs, throw it against a wall, with no fear. Nothing doing until you pull the trigger. Then it shoots straight and hits hard. The best all-around revolver on the market.

Our Free Booklet, "Shots," tells more in detail why the Iver Johnson has outstripped competitors in public favor. Our handsome catalogue goes with it, showing details of construction.

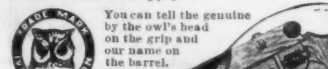
Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

Richly nickel-plated, 22 calibre rim-fire or 32 calibre center-fire, 3-in. barrel; or 38 calibre center-fire, 3½-in. barrel (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

Richly nickel-plated, 32 calibre center-fire, 3-in. barrel; or 38 calibre center-fire 3½-in. barrel (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)

Sold by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or sent prepaid on receipt of price if dealer will not supply.



You can tell the genuine by the owl's head on the grip and our name on the barrel.

Iver Johnson's Arms and Cycle Works
146 River St., Fitchburg, Mass.
New York: 99 Chambers St. San Francisco: Phil. B. Bekeart Co.
Hamburg, Germany: Pickhuben 4

Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Iver Johnson Truss Bridge Bicycles.

Hammer the Hammer

Don't Buy a Stove or Range Until You First See How Much You Save By Getting

"A Kalamazoo Direct to You"

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

YOU want to make every cent you spend this year count for quality and economy. If you need a stove or range, don't buy until you get our factory prices. I promise you that I will save you \$5, \$6 or \$10 on our smallest stoves, and as high as \$18, \$20 and even \$30 on our largest. And I promise you that you cannot get anywhere at any price, a better stove or range than the Kalamazoo. Just let me quote you prices. Take our catalogue and compare the Kalamazoo quality and prices, with the best line of stoves and ranges you can find sold at retail. That will tell the story. You can see for yourself. You want to save money and you want to get high quality. Why not investigate our plan, then? Why not let me show you the difference between manufacturers' prices and retail prices on stoves or ranges? We sell to you, direct from the factory, at actual factory prices.

On 360 Days' Approval Test — WE PAY THE FREIGHT

I promise, in black and white, to refund your money — every cent of it — if you do not find your purchase in every way exactly as represented. Remember, every Kalamazoo is of the highest possible grade, made of the best materials and in the best manner. You deal directly with the manufacturers — a company that has a larger number of individual customers than any other stove company in existence. We have sold thousands of stoves and ranges to readers of this periodical, and no doubt can refer you to near neighbors who have saved money by buying a Kalamazoo. Many customers write that they have saved enough on a single Kalamazoo to pay for a whole season's fuel. You can save enough to buy a new suit, a new dress, an article of furniture, or perhaps to pay your taxes. Is it not to your interest to get our prices?

Send Postal For Catalogue

For Coal and Wood Stoves and Ranges, No. 176
For Gas Stoves and Ranges, No. 801

Fully describing more than 300 sizes and styles of Coal and Wood Ranges, Gas Stoves and Ranges, Coal and Wood Heaters, Hotel Ranges, Base Burners, Laundry Stoves, Etc. I know that if you get our prices — and see our quality you will not even think of buying any other make. Let me show you how much you can save.

William Thompson, Vice-Pres. & Gen. Mgr.
KALAMAZOO STOVE CO., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.



All Kalamazoo cook stoves and ranges have patent thermometers which make baking and roasting easy.

Congress Bicycle



Gold edges. 50c. per pack.
90 picture backs—dainty colors and gold.

40 regulation backs. The most durable 25c. card made. More sold than all others combined.



Playing Cards

200-page book, "Card Games and How to Play Them," new edition revised; latest rules for all popular games. Sent prepaid for 6 flap ends from Bicycle tuck boxes, or 15c. in stamps. The U. S. Playing Card Co., Dept. 29, Cincinnati, O.

For some time no progress was made. A yell went up that made the tent quiver. "Three cheers for Mary!" called somebody. There were three cheers for Mary. Then there were successive roars and much high-pitched rejoicing of women and more cheers. "Blonde or brunette?" inquired a raucous-voiced Nebraskan.

"Mary L. Melser of Kennebec, South Dakota."

There arose another cheer as mighty as the first. This time it was three cheers for South Dakota: they were punctuated by mighty back slaps and spasmodic bucolic dances in the slimy footing. Meanwhile Demas and Virginia had been bringing up more and more envelopes, which they picked up face down. Judge Witten's two assistants with two huge muck forks (could Washington have known of this?) kept tossing the letters into the air, so that there might be a new and a squarer deal every minute. The reason that the little girls were picking up only envelopes which were face down was this: There were six towns bordering on the Tripp County section of the Rosebud lands which were to be distributed, at any one of which an applicant might swear to his application in person before a notary. Then the application was forwarded in an envelope, furnished by the notary and with the address of Judge Witten printed on it. All notaries were required to furnish envelopes printed with the same style of type. But at other towns than Dallas, applicants put a two-cent stamp on their applications and mailed them to Judge Witten. This meant that more than three-quarters of the envelopes had stamps on them. The red of the stamp it was feared would unconsciously influence the choices of Demas and Virginia, and work to the prejudices of those who had not used the mails. So the little girls had been told to pick up only envelopes that were face down. The small boys who succeeded to their honors later had the same instructions.

Three Days of Grace

SUCH was the beginning of the end of the Tripp County drawing. It lasted three days, and six thousand names were drawn, the owners of five thousand of whom will, in the order of their drawing, have the privilege of selecting 160-acre farms, left over from the Indian homestead allotments in the old Rosebud Agency. Roughly, the successful applicant must live, in person, on his farm for fourteen months continuously, dig a well, break forty acres of prairie, build a house, and pay the Government \$6.50 an acre in trust for the Indians.

Almost none of those present in the tent were lucky. Of the 114,000 who registered, nearly all went away from the registration towns within an hour or two of their arrival. There were but three thousand or so at Dallas for the drawing. The overwhelming majority of all the successful applicants were from Nebraska, Iowa, and South Dakota, with Illinois, Michigan, and Kansas next—farmers' sons and daughters, most of them, eager to begin life as homesteaders as their fathers had. After cultivation the new farm will be worth from ten to forty dollars an acre. When Mary L. Melser has proved up she will be "worth" something over \$6,000.

There were speeches by Judge Witten, by former Governor Jackson of Iowa (whose three young sons founded the town of Dallas and are its principal bankers, land-sellers, automobile agents, peace officers, water-works promoters, road builders, lumber and farm-implement dealers, moving-picture-show backers, and souvenir-postal-card agents), by Ernest Jackson (the head of the firm of Jackson Brothers), by "Rose of the Rosebud," and others. There was music by the Dallas band and vocal exaltations by the glee club and a trio of imported Senegambians. It was a most American occasion.

The Warrior's Last Ride

(See Frontispiece)

AN INDIAN funeral, in the old days, was an event of solemn and picturesque significance. The dead warrior, corded in buffalo skins, was thrown across the back of his favorite pony and borne to the "burying" platform. The ceremonies varied according to the dead man's achievements, according to his importance in tribal affairs. Certain of the Northwestern tribes used, instead of the pony's back, the primitive travellor to carry the body to its place of dissolution.

THE NATURAL FLAVOR

of the richest and purest cow's milk is retained in Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Milk (unsweetened). It is especially adapted for use either plain or diluted on breakfast fruits or cereals. In coffee and chocolate it is much better than fresh cream. It enriches all milk dishes.



THIS DRAWING

"The Obstinate Juror"

was made by Orson Lowell. It shows a familiar and amusing aspect of our jury system, and will come home with especial keenness to every man who has "done jury duty." To give everybody who appreciates this sort of drawing an opportunity to enjoy Lowell, a number of reprints have been carefully made, in duotone ink on heavy mounts size 20 x 28 inches, ready for framing.

Yours for \$1.00

One of these art proofs will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada, prepaid, upon receipt of \$1.00. The picture makes a truly handsome decoration for the library, den, club-room, dining-room, or in fact any room of a well-furnished house. In ordering write your name and address plainly, and remit \$1.00 by check, draft, express or postal order, or stamps, as may be convenient.

PRINT DEPT., P. F. COLLIER & SON
416 West Thirtieth Street New York City

A copy of the new book of Collier Art Prints

contains 132 reproductions

the works of Parrish, Pyle, Remington, Frost, Penfield and the foremost American artists. A feature of the book this year is a series of full-page pictures and intimate sketches of the artists themselves.

For 15 Cents we send you this Book Prepaid and Rebate the 15 cents with your first purchase of one dollar or more.

This book is a thing of beauty and of educational value—too valuable to send free—but when you realize that it contains 48 Gibson reproductions, 27 Remingtons, and 55 others—Maxfield Parrish's beautiful Arabian Nights Prints, Edward Penfield's Animal Pictures for the Nursery, Jessie Willcox Smith's Pictures of Children—132 in all, it is certain you will want the book and some of the pictures as well. Mail 15 cents in stamps. Address

Proof Dept., P. F. Collier & Son
412 W. 13th St., New York

Two Guns in One

The U. S. Three-Barrel Gun
Two Shot Gun—One Rifle Barrel



No need to carry two guns to get every kind of game you find—one U. S. Three-Barrel Gun is enough. With it you are prepared for large or small game. A standard weight, 6½ to 7½ pounds, neat 12, 16 or 20-gauge double-barrel shot gun—of finest material, workmanship, finish and constructive principle.

Birds or Big Game

Rifle is bored with scientific precision and lies underneath. It gives extra flat trajectory and is perfectly adapted to the new high-power smokeless powder shells. Five sizes, from 28-30 to 32-40—a wide range for selection. The perfect gun for a mixed game country. Two guns for the price of one. Our literature sent free, shows details of mechanism and finish full size. Write today. Let us tell you about our famous Trap Gun too.

Three-Barrel Gun Company
1206 Market St. Wheeling, W. Va.

Factories at Moundsville, West Virginia

Our Famous Trap Gun



The Howard Watch

The accuracy of his recorded time is a matter of life and death to Peary in his dash for the Pole—his only means, after leaving his ship, of taking his longitude or knowing where he is in relation to the Pole and to his base of supplies.

Peary depends solely on the Howard Watch on this expedition, as on his former one. The last thing before sailing Peary telegraphed:

"E. Howard Watch Co., Boston. Get three your new 12 steel extra-thin watches to me Sidney, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, by Monday sure. Shall use them in addition to three I now carried last voyage."

It is not the occasional performance of the Howard that makes men trust their lives to it, but its accuracy under all conditions—heat, cold, vibration, change of position and the jar and jolt of every-day use.

A Howard Watch is always worth what you pay for it. The price of each watch—from the 17-jewel in a fine gold-filled case (guaranteed for 25 years) at \$35; to the 23-jewel in a 14-K solid gold case at \$150—is fixed at the factory, and a printed ticket attached.

Find the HOWARD jeweler in your town and talk to him—he's a man worth knowing. Drop us a postal card, Dept. A, and we will send you a HOWARD book, of value to the watch buyer.

E. HOWARD WATCH COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

THE Slumber CHAIR



No. H-1504



No. H-1511

These chairs in Streit Genuine Leather or any other covering. Both tufted with steel clinched buttons guaranteed never to come out.

Fifteen minutes spent stretched out in the Slumber Chair will rest every tired muscle, will soothe every nerve, will prove a veritable tonic. More actual work can afterwards be accomplished and with less expenditure of vital force.

The Slumber Chair gives support where no other chair does, at the small of the back where most needed. The back and seat are one piece. Lower the back, the seat moves with it. There is always the same comfortable curve, constructed scientifically to compel complete relaxation.

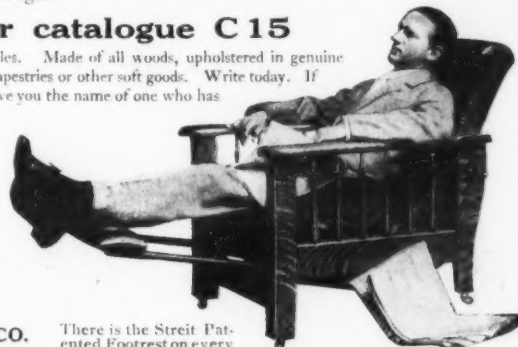
The Slumber Chair, like all Streit Furniture, has tied to it a guarantee ticket which says, "If for any reason it doesn't suit you, return it and your money will be refunded. If within two years any breakage should occur, we repair it free of charge."

Send for catalogue C 15

See all the different styles. Made of all woods, upholstered in genuine leather, the richest veronas, tapestries or other soft goods. Write today. If your dealer hasn't it, we'll give you the name of one who has or supply you direct. You can't enjoy the features peculiar to the Slumber Chair unless you get the Slumber Chair. Therefore look for the



THE C. F. STREIT MFG. CO.
1040-1052 Kenner St., Cincinnati



There is the Streit Patented Footrest on every Slumber Chair.

Makers of the Famous Streit Davenport Beds and Morris Chairs

How to Enamel a Bedroom

It's the simplest thing in the world to enamel a bedroom—woodwork, furniture or bed if you have the right enamel and know how to use it.

You can put it on smoothly, evenly, without a brush mark, and have a glossy or dull finish, whichever you prefer, if you use

Neal's Enamel

ACME QUALITY

The label gives all the necessary directions for a successful and satisfactory job.

Neal's Enamel, Acme Quality, comes in all colors, shades and tints, from snow white to deep reds, blues and greens, so you can make your room conform to any color scheme you desire.



The Acme Quality Text-book on Paints and Finishes is a valuable book for every householder. It tells what finish to use for every purpose in and about the house and how to use it successfully.

Send for it—it's free.

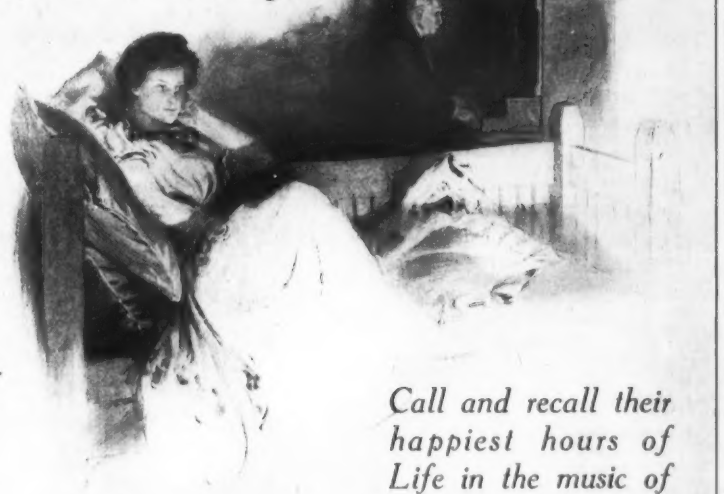
Ask the practical painter about Acme Quality New Era Paints for the outside of your house.

Complete catalog and details of our selling helps for retail dealers on request.

For sale by leading dealers.

ACME WHITE LEAD & COLOR WORKS, Dept. P, Detroit, Mich.
IN DETROIT—Life is Worth Living

Young hearts dreaming forward,
Old hearts dreaming back



Call and recall their
happiest hours of
Life in the music of

The ANGELUS PLAYER-PIANO

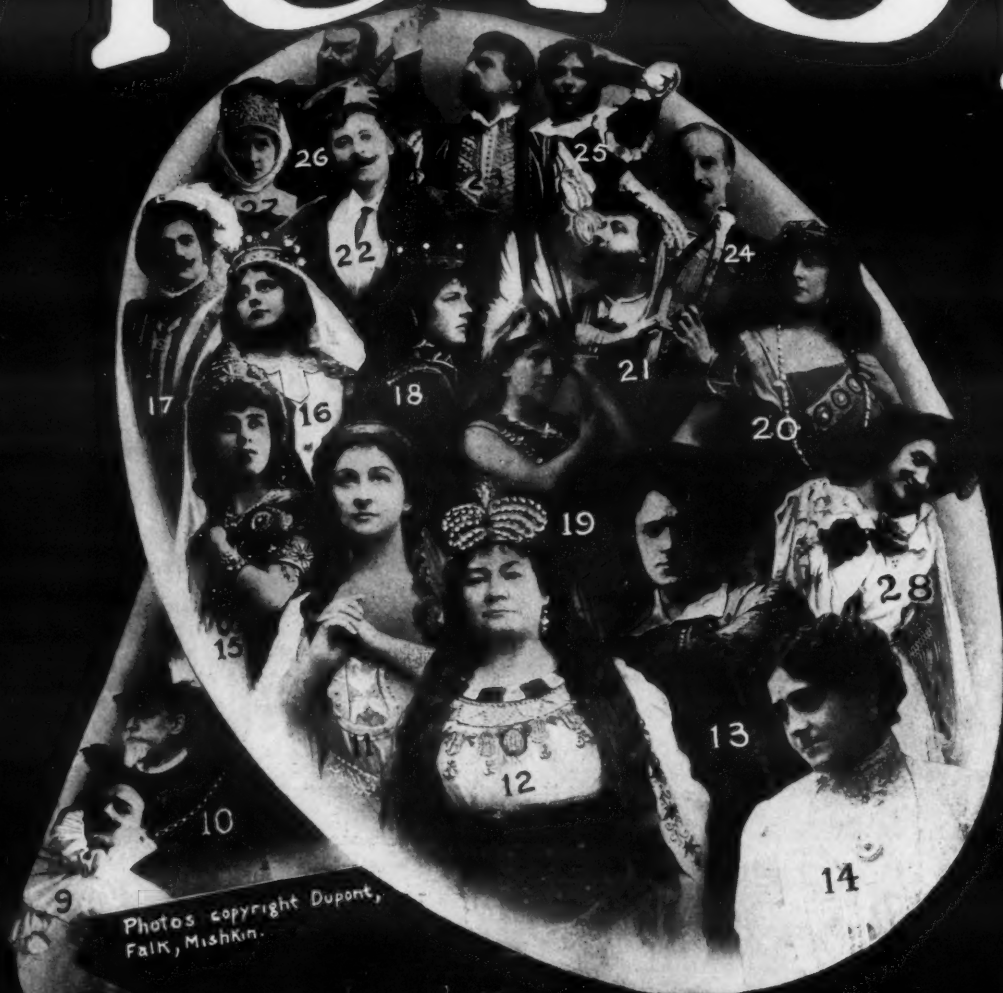
It is almost universally conceded by musicians and others that this wonderful instrument presents by far the most promising possibilities for the rendering of pleasingly artistic music. Now its superiority has been carried forward still another step, through the introduction of the **ARTISTYLE** system of expression characters with which the **Melodiant-Angelus** rolls are marked. In this new method of roll-marking the performer is provided with a guide to correct playing, simple and easily understood, which renders impossible the chance of misinterpretation. Reading the **ARTISTYLE** roll anyone, even though a novice in playing, may attain a degree of musical proficiency equal in every way to that of the most experienced hand-performer.

Hear and Play the ANGELUS instruments yourself. Write us for address of your nearest representative and free booklet.

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.

MERIDEN, Connecticut. (Established 1876) Regent House, Regent St., LONDON

VICTOR



Photos copyright Dupont,
Falk, Mishkin.



- | | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| 1 Caruso | 15 Abott |
| 2 Sembrich | 16 Farrar |
| 3 Melba | 17 Caruso |
| 4 Scotti | 18 Homer |
| 5 Gadski | 19 Gadski |
| 6 Homer | 20 Eames |
| 7 Journet | 21 Ancona |
| 8 Farrar | 22 Campanari |
| 9 Caruso | 23 Scotti |
| 10 Plancon | 24 Battistini |
| 11 Eames | 25 Melba |
| 12 Schumann-Heink | 26 Plancon |
| 13 Dalmores | 27 Eames |
| 14 Tetrzzini | 28 Calvé |

The actual living, breathing voices of
the world's greatest opera singers in all
their power, sweetness and purity.

Hear the Victor—any Victor dealer will
gladly play it for you. \$10 to \$300.

Write for catalogues of the Victor and Victor Records.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

To get best results, use only Victor Needles on Victor Records